

KILLED BY TRAIN

Webster Spencer Run Down By
Pennsylvania Train Last Night.

Webster Spencer was killed by a Pennsylvania train Monday night near the Mill of the Enterprise Lumber Company.

It is not known what time the accident occurred, but it is thought that a special freight train passing about 12 o'clock was the train that ran him down. His body was not discovered until this morning about 3 o'clock when a brakeman on a train saw the mutilated body lying by the track. He notified the operator at the block station and Policemen Otis Lane and Peter Sensback were called. The body was lying on the east side of the track and was badly cut and bruised. The head was completely severed from the body and was lying inside of the two rails. His body gave the appearance of having been dragged along the ties for on his right thigh there was a deep cut, his hand was mashed and his body, especially the left side, was badly scratched and bruised. The body was brought to Voss' Morgue where it was viewed by the coroner this morning.

As there was no one with the dead man at the time of the accident there is no explanation as to how it happened, but it is supposed that he was walking along the right of way and the train came up from behind him without attracting his attention or giving him time to get off the track.

Webster Spencer, was thirty years of age, having been born November 29, 1878 in Jennings County. He was the son of John Spencer and was unmarried. He had lived in Seymour practically all of his life and for some time has been employed at Ebner's Ice Plant. He is survived by one brother, Licurgus, and several half brothers and sisters.

The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon from the residence of his brother-in-law, William Steward, on south Bill street. The services were conducted by Rev. A. Egli. Burial at Riverview.

Ruddick Reunion.

Dr. L. Ruddick returned Monday evening from a visit with friends and relatives in the west and enjoyed a delightful time. A few days ago he attended a reunion of the Ruddick family at the home of his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Newkirk, at Pinnaburo, Mo. There were present at the reunion besides Dr. Ruddick, his three sisters, Mrs. Mary Wheeler, of Nickerson, Kans., Mrs. Anna Morris of Tonganoxia, Kans., members of the family and some friends. In all there were about fifty-five at the reunion, and most of them members of the Ruddick family. It was the first time for many years that so many of them had been together. The reunion was thoroughly enjoyed by all but no one enjoyed it more than Dr. Ruddick.

Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pfaffenberger were very pleasantly surprised Monday night at their home four miles southwest of this city. The surprise was managed by Miss Effie White, and was given in commemoration of their twentieth wedding anniversary. About seventy-five guests were present most of whom were relatives, and a most enjoyable evening was had. Mr. and Mrs. Pfaffenberger were presented with a fine set of dishes and received many other fine presents from a distance from those who could not attend. An elegant luncheon was served and the guests complimented Miss White upon the success of the evening. The guests departed at 10 o'clock wishing Mr. and Mrs. Pfaffenberger many such happy evenings.

Skating Rink Ablaze.

The people of Elizabethtown were somewhat excited Sunday morning when they heard the church bell ringing about seven o'clock in the morning. This is the signal for fire at the village and it was not long before it became known that the skating rink was on fire. The bucket brigade was promptly organized and the fire extinguished before it had done much damage. The rink was open Saturday night and it is supposed the fire started from a lighted cigar butt thrown into a box of sawdust which is used as a cuspidor.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to **Sanol**. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is **Sanol** you want. 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

Telephone Articles.

In another column today appears an article concerning the telephone situation, which is published as paid matter. During the past few months the REPUBLICAN has printed numerous articles for both the telephone companies. The expense for labor in putting these articles in type has been considerable, saying nothing of the value to each company of the publicity given their articles. Some of these articles have been published for each company without charge, and some have been paid for. Now that both companies are established and actively in business, all articles urging the merits of either company will be published on the same conditions as the article today—that is, as paid advertising matter.

Hauling Water.

The southbound local freight train on the Pennsylvania road began hauling water to Marshfield yesterday. The engines have a water station there but the stream from which the water is pumped is too low to obtain a sufficient amount of water. The water is carried from here in large tanks and is drawn from the water crane in front of the station. It will be necessary to continue hauling the water until the drought is broken. Some of the railroads have experienced considerable trouble in getting enough water to supply their needs and have been hauling it for some weeks, but this is the first time any of the roads have taken water from this city for use along the line.

Circuit Court News.

The following cases were disposed of in the circuit court yesterday.

In the case of State vs. Beldon, the defendant was acquitted on the charge of disturbing a public meeting.

Lula Orcutt was granted a divorce from Chas. M. Orcutt.

Addie Gardner was granted a divorce from Washburn Gardner.

In the State vs. Taulman, the defendant pleaded guilty and was fined \$5.

The case of Mary A. Lloyd vs. Ed Wilson, which resulted from a controversy over a load of hay came up today for trial.

W. C. T. U.

Quarterly Mothers' meeting 2:30 Wednesday, at the home of Mrs. J. W. Conner, on N. Chestnut street. A full attendance of members desired. Visitors welcome. Program as follows:

Devotions

What Vacation has Done for us and

Our Children.....Mrs. Hoffman Solo.....Mrs. Stewart

Beginning of School Life Mrs. Enos The Backward Child.....Mrs. Cole Duet.....Mrs. Pfaffenberger, Mrs. Harris

Remodeling Rooms.

The Vande Walle Music Company have been making extensive improvements in their business room on West Second street. The entire east side will be arranged for phonograph records and on the west side they will build an improved sheet music rack. The entire building has been rented by the company and they will furnish the rooms upstairs as office apartments. When the improvements are completed the company will have one of the best music stores in Southern Indiana.

BRIEF DISPATCHES

Rumors are current of a renewed attack to be made by the government on Standard Oil.

Foster City, a village in northern Michigan, was destroyed by forest fires and six lives were lost.

C. W. Swisher has withdrawn his name from the head of the West Virginia Republican state ticket.

Partisans of President Castro have initiated a movement to proclaim Castro president of Venezuela for life.

In a fight between white men and negroes near Marianna, Ark., four negroes and two white men were shot.

Norman E. Mack, chairman of the Democratic national committee, is planning to force the fighting in the Pacific coast states.

Grand Secretary Goodwin's report on the condition of the Odd Fellows order showed 1,865,136 members, and a net increase last year of 194,384.

Insistent declarations that a revolutionary outbreak in Portugal is impending continue to make their appearance in the Lisbon newspapers.

Joseph Johns, aged thirty-eight, at Conemaugh, Pa., shot and killed his wife, aged twenty-eight, and her aunt, Mrs. Charles Coughlin. Johns was arrested.

Fresh oysters just received at People's restaurant, 15 east Second St. s22d

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

Hidden Truth Revealed.

Talking in Topeka to everybody in the country on his bank deposits guaranty scheme as a remedy for panics, Bryan made a statement that impressed most folks who don't live in Oklahoma. He was careful to delude the people by keeping back the whole truth, which he knew would have lessened the impressiveness of his statement. And Kern has told us his running mate is so moral and honest!

Bryan pointed with pride to the fact that between December, 1907, and May, 1908, the Oklahoma banks which adopted his guarantee deposit plan "gained in deposits \$4,237,765.22, while the unsecured banks, all national, showed a decrease in deposits of \$1,101,807.86." This establishes the popularity of his scheme, he declared.

That was impressive, but we are happy to reveal the fact hidden by him. When the Republican congress passed the act enabling Oklahoma to become a state it put its hand into the national purse and drew out a little \$5,000,000 prize for the use of the public schools of the new state. When it became a state that sum went to the hand of Governor Haskell. He put it in the national banks till the state passed its Bryanized state banking law and then promptly transferred it to the state banks. A pretty piece of juggling of the school funds contributed by congress, but it gave Bryan the chance to boast at Topeka that the banks which adopted his banking plan gained \$4,237,765, while the banks not in his scheme lost \$1,101,807 in deposits in five months.

Of course, there was no such change in the regular deposits of the Oklahoma banks, but Bryan was applauded all the same. He wouldn't steal a dollar. Even his attempt to secure legally \$50,000 from the estate of his admirer Bennett a few years ago was frustrated by Connecticut's callous courts. But he will quote half-truths in speeches to captivate audiences that are ignorant or careless of facts. "It's politics," is probably the excuse he would offer.

Caught in the Truth.

While Mr. Bryan has been crying "Shall the People Rule?" and endeavoring, by implication, to persuade his hearers that the people do not rule, in his heart he knows that what he dignifies as the "paramount issue" is a mere campaign cry. He used to be a lawyer. That was long ago, in his callow days, yet never was he "long" on law. Now he is, and long he has been, a vendor of campaign notions in the political market-place. And he has prospered at his trade. During the years of Republican rule, under the people's mandate and for all their benefit, he has amassed a fortune. He will swell it bigger after his third defeat.

But that is not what we started to say. Our desire was to show that Mr. Bryan not only knows that the people rule in this land, but has admitted it. In his Labor day speech in Chicago he said, and said truthfully, that here "the government is within the control of the people and no department of the service is out of the reach of the voter or beyond the influence of public opinion." He was bothered that day by a bunch of boils on his neck, but we don't believe they truly can be credited with this ebullition of truth from his mind.

"If all that Mr. Bryan has favored during the past twelve years had been enacted into law we should have been overwhelmed with disaster and would regard it as our chief business in the future to find a way of escape from the meshes of ill-considered legislation in which we should have been entangled. It is fortunate for him as well as for us that he was defeated, and whatever may be his present political potentiality can be ascribed to the fact that hitherto he has not been permitted to carry out his program."—From Governor Hughes's Speech at Youngstown.

I have started a daily fish market at west end of Interurban Station where I will always have on hand a good supply of fresh caught fish, fresh oysters, lobsters, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. THEODORE HOOVER.

Quinces, pears, country honey, Teckemeyer. s24d

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

LOCAL OPTION

Is The Absorbing Question Before
The Legislature.

Special to the REPUBLICAN:

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 22.—The developments here today in the effort to enact a county local option law as demanded by the people from one end of the state to the other, showed very plainly the forces that are arrayed against it.

At the statehouse there were hundreds of earnest men and women who paid their own expenses to come here to ask their representatives to enact this law.

At the Denison House the brewery lobby and the Democratic leaders were holding forth. Tom Taggart was there meeting the allied forces of the brewers and Democrats. One of his latest recruits is Edward Ballard, who for many years was known as the "Gambler King of the French Lick valley." Ballard arrived yesterday with a number of his associates from French Lick, and they are helping Taggart, Crawford Fairbanks, the Terre Haute brewer, Albert Lieber, the Indianapolis brewery boss, and others of that character to defeat the will of the people at this session.

Just before he left the city last night, Thomas R. Marshall, the Democratic nominee for governor, who expects to profit by the action of the brewery bosses and the gamblers, conferred with the Democratic members of the temperance committees of the senate and house.

Mr. Marshall has not only refused to state plainly that he would sign a county local option bill, but he appealed to the temperance committee to report the bill for indefinite postponement. Mr. Marshall's attitude here showed very plainly that he is working to the same end that the brewery bosses are in trying to keep the legislators from putting through a county local option bill.

The tactics pursued by Taggart, Crawford Fairbanks and Albert Lieber combined, show how desperate they are. Members of the legislature who can be reached by their agents are being kept in an intoxicated condition so that their constituents can have no influence with them. One member who was known to be wavering when he came here has been in charge of a brewery agent for five days and has been kept drunk by him most of the time. Money is flowing freely from the hands of the brewery bosses and their democratic lieutenants.

Whether or not the bill becomes a law now, the session is serving to prove the claims that have been made for the last three months, that every brewer and their agents, and every gambler in Indiana is using his influence to defeat the Republican ticket and bring about the election of Mr. Marshall and a democratic legislature that will enact measures next January that will suit the liquor interests.

District Convention.

The republicans of the Fourth Congressional District are hereby called to meet in delegate convention in North Vernon at 1 p. m., on Wednesday, Sept. 30, 1908, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress. The apportionment of delegates to this convention is as follows: Bartholomew county 16 delegates, Brown 3, Dearborn 9, Jackson 10, Jefferson 13, Jennings 9, Johnson 11, Ohio 3, Ripley 12 and Switzerland 6. Total 92.

A. A. TRIPP, Dist. Chm.

Goes To Tell City.

Rev. Louis Ackerman spent last night here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ackerman, on his way home from Columbus, Ohio, where he attended conference. He goes from Evansville to Tell City, which is a good advance for him.

Sciarras Bros.

Tailors by trade in all its branches. Call us by new Phone. No. 37, and we bring to your house a full line samples. We do cleaning, dyeing and remodeling of ladies and gents clothes. Will call for and deliver free of charge. 4 S. Chestnut street.

Nickelo Tonight.

Go and see Miss Louise Conley and Mr. Frank Nelson in their refined song and dance. They will certainly please you. Change of pictures nightly. Admission 5 cents.

Misses Marguerite Miller, Luella Toms, Lora Reynolds and Lois Reynolds spent Sunday with Miss Goldie Bottoff at her home in Cortland.

NOW UP TO THE GOVERNOR

Legislature Demands Information Regarding Those Night Riders.

Indianapolis, Ind., September 22.—The House Democrats, with the assistance of some of the Republican insurgents, "put one over" on Governor Hanly when a resolution presented by Representative Leib, Democrat, of Spencer county, asking the governor for some "inside" information about the night riders, was adopted by an almost two-thirds vote. The way the Democrats stood together caused the advocates of county local option to shudder. The Democrats were full of ginger. The Republicans showed about the same line-up on this bill that they did throughout the last session, when the "knocking" of Governor Hanly was a favorite pastime among many representatives. Representative Furnas, Republican, of Winchester, said that he thought the legislature should have the information, but that it would be unfair to ask the governor to produce private correspondence that might embarrass tobacco growers. Leib asserted that he is from an Ohio river county that is "about to be invaded by the night riders," according to information the governor had when he issued his call for the special session. "You have to go away from home to hear the news," said Leib, with a fine sarcasm. "I want the governor to tell us what information he has about our county." A motion to table his resolution was lost, after which it was adopted. Senator Roemer, Republican, of Indianapolis, introduced a similar resolution in the senate and it was adopted unanimously. As matters now stand it is up to the governor to produce information showing there is real danger of night riders.

Attorney General Bingham appeared in superior court to urge an early decision in the five brewery cases, now pending. The decision relates to certain preliminary questions, including the right of the attorney general to appear as relator in the cases and to the question of the jurisdiction of the Marion superior court in these cases. Mr. Bingham explained that he hoped a decision would be given in these cases soon, as certain legislation which he proposed to introduce depended on the outcome of these preliminary questions. "I have no doubt," said Mr. Bingham, "about my position in the matter. I, of course, believe beyond a doubt that I am within my rights as a relator in these cases, and also that the Marion superior court has jurisdiction. However, if the decision should be adverse and it appear to the court that I am not within my rights as relator, or that the cases are beyond the jurisdiction of the court, I shall introduce in this session of the legislature a corrective bill which will establish my rights and the jurisdiction. Bingham is trying to revoke the charters of brewers that are operating saloons.

The Indiana delegation to the convention of the National Association of Republican clubs left here this morning for Cincinnati. E. E. Neal, president of the Indiana Lincoln League, which has a membership of about 50,000, had been stirring up interest in the event for some time, hence the large representation from this state. Indiana has fifty delegates to the convention who have endorsed William L. Taylor, former attorney general, for national president. The Marion club of Indianapolis had about 300 in line at Cincinnati today.

Enjoyed Lecture.

A Medora Woodman writes the REPUBLICAN as follows: "The lecture given here Saturday night by Rev. Harley Jackson on the subject of Woodcraft was appreciated by every one who heard him. The people of Medora will see the results of this lecture if they will observe certain young men, for they will be riding fence rails to get in trim for the M. W. A. goat next Tuesday night."

S. S. Meeting.

Reorganizing of Salt Creek township S. S. Association and township convention at Freetown M. E. church, Saturday, Sept. 26, 1908. Special music and a good program has been provided, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. and 1 p. m. All Sunday School workers invited.

W. H. RUSSELL, Pres. Jackson Co. S. S. Association.

Carnival Company Gone.

The Long Carnival Company which was located on West Second street last week took up its tents and left the city this morning. They did not have very many shows here and consequently the crowds were small. They left for Central City, Ky., where they will show this week.

Remains at Madison.

Rev. E. C. Vest continues with the Trinity M. E. Church at Madison where he has been for two years. He has a good charge there and the work has progressed under his pastorate.

Sprenger's barber shop is the best.

More New Telephone Lines.

The farmers east of Seymour, after two months considering the service of both Seymour companies and all other points from what they personally knew, and as brought out by the representatives of the two Seymour companies, have followed the example of a vast majority of other fellow farmers of Indiana by connecting with the Independent System of this state of which the Seymour Home Telephone Company is a party.

There are, in this direction now about seventy-five telephones, including those connected with the Hayden exchange, who have free and unlimited service to their friends in Seymour and all of the surrounding country.

It will be of great interest to the citizens of Seymour and Jackson County to learn of this additional telephone service. New lines are planned by many farmers in this territory, and within the next few months the Seymour Home Telephone Company expects to make material gains in this territory which will make their service to every other subscriber connected with their system more valuable. A new Directory is being prepared giving a list of the hundreds of farmers in this county connected with their system.

This Independent System is composed of thousands of companies, owned and operated by the citizens and farmers of this state, who are standing shoulder to shoulder in a fight against the Bell Telephone Company. A fight that should appeal especially to those who have good, red American blood in their veins. This fight is even of interest to women for it is full of good, clean, honest fighting; of deeds of men who stood shoulder to shoulder and in the name of American Freedom and Independence lined up against the most complete, relentless monopoly of the times—and beat it to a pulp. It is a magnificent fight that has been won by the farmers against overwhelming odds. The above is paid matter.

To Fight White Plague.

A three weeks conference is being held in Washington D. C. to discuss the best means of fighting consumption which the reports show cut off from one-tenth to one-eighth of the civilized population. The campaign will be carried on by the International Congress on Tuberculosis which is now meeting in its sixth annual session. Scientists and distinguished men from over the whole world will be in attendance and this important subject will be given more careful attention than ever before. Twenty-four foreign nations besides the United States with all her dependencies will be represented at this congress.

Township Convention.

The Republicans of Jackson Township will meet in the Council chamber of City Hall at Seymour, Ind., Friday evening Sept. 25, at 7:30 for the purpose of electing 4 delegates and 4 alternates to each of the following convention:

Congressional Convention to meet at North Vernon Sept. 30.

Judicial Convention to meet at Seymour Sept. 26.

Senatorial Convention time and place to be announced later.

J. G. SALTSMARSH, Tp., Ch. H. C. Dannettell, Secy.

Cortland Circuit.

Rev. Geo. Church has consented to serve the Cortland Circuit in place of Rev. R. I. Black, who will attend school at Taylor University.

Rev. Church is an experienced preacher and should receive the hearty support of the people of the charge.

STEVENS

Generations of live, wide-awake American Boys have obtained the right kind of FIREARM EDUCATION by being equipped with the unerring, time-honored STEVENS

All progressive Hardware and Sporting Goods Merchants handle STEVENS. If you cannot obtain, we will ship direct, express prepaid upon receipt of Catalog Price.

Send 5 cents in stamps for 10 Page Illustrated Catalog. Reply to STEVENS, Dept. 10, 87 E. W. B. S. and general firearm information. Striking cover in colors.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO. P. O. Box 4099 Chicago Falls, Mass.

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

WHAT LABOR IS DOING.

The Bartenders' union at Pittsburg is reorganizing.

Cigarmakers at Mayaguez, Porto Rico, have formed a union.

The Photo Engravers' union of North America has recently adopted a union label.

The car men of Wheeling, W. Va., have received an increase in wages of one-half and one cent on the hour.

The trade unionists at Walla Walla, Wash., have placed the president of the Trades council as a candidate for street commissioner.

The insurance agents of Wheeling, W. Va., are considering the proposition of organizing a labor union for their self-protection in the near future.

The negro firemen in Pittsburg, Pa., will be organized and enrolled in the ranks of the International Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen, in a short time.

The new National Federation of Weavers held its first convention at Fall River, Mass., with twenty-eight unions represented. The United Textile Workers' union, from which the Weavers' unions have withdrawn, is opposing the effort.

In connection with the effort to reduce the number of accidents in mines, for which money was appropriated by Congress, plans have been made by Secretary of the Interior Garfield to open in Pittsburg, Pa., the first experimental station.

Out of 7248 cases settled by voluntary conciliation and arbitration boards in Great Britain during the past ten years only forty-two, or about 1 per cent, were preceded by stoppage of work by strikes and disturbances were extremely rare.

As an expression of appreciation for their faithful service and courtesy to the traveling public, checks amounting to a total of \$175,000 were mailed to 1533 conductors and 2617 porters by the Pullman company. In each case the check was equivalent to one month's pay, an average of \$46.40.

The West Virginia State Federation of Labor continues to grow bigger and stronger every day. President Welch is confident that by the time of the next state convention the State Federation, reorganized at Huntington last February, will contain all the labor unions in the Mountain state.

The prospect of smooth working in the labor world in Sweden is anything but bright, and a great deal of trouble is expected during the summer. The most threatening feature is the conflict between the dock workers' organization and the shipowners, which is bound to involve all kinds of workers.

Miss Hazel MacDonald of Chicago, who some time ago advocated the establishment of a home for aged and indigent postoffice clerks, has been elected a delegate to the convention of the National Federation of Postoffice Clerks, which will open at Louisville, Ky., on September 7. She will have an opportunity to submit her plan to the convention.

Hebrew painters and paperhangers of Boston are reforming their old union.

The San Francisco Building Trades' council has organized an athletic association.

The girls employed in an Adelaide, Australia, clothing factory went on a strike to resist a reduction of wages.

White and negro longshoremen at New Orleans have signed a five-year contract with the stevedores and steamship agents, establishing a scale.

A seceding organization from the Brotherhood of Railroad Employees has taken the name of Brotherhood of Railroad Station Employees.

The next convention of the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders will be held during the second week in June, 1910, at Cedar Rapids, Ia.

The book and job scale of the San Francisco Typographical union has been increased from \$22 to \$24 a week. All employers have accepted the new scale under an agreement.

The telephone service at Sheboygan, Wis., was tied up for two hours recently by a strike of the girl operators, who demanded a week's vacation with pay, and obtained the concession.

Twenty-five hundred children's jacket makers, who went on a strike in New York a few weeks ago to resist a reduction of wages, have won their strike in all but a few shops and have returned to work at their former wages.

The railway trackmen are planning for the establishment of a home for their aged and indigent members. It is proposed to acquire a tract of five hundred acres near Fort Scott, Kan., upon which to locate the institution.

Steam engineers of Cleveland, O., are making efforts to introduce eight-hour shifts in packing houses in place of 12-hour shifts.

The St. Paul Typographical union has decided to make a label exhibit at the Minnesota state fair this year, and will ask the Minneapolis union to join with it. Last year the St. Paul union made a highly creditable label display.

The National Brotherhood of Operative Potters has voted to fix an age limit for all apprentices entering the trade. Resolutions were adopted which will hereafter make it necessary for all new apprentices to be sixteen years or over.

In New York state a bill which takes from the health boards of the first class cities the inspection of mercantile establishments and places it in the hands of the labor department, was passed and it will go into effect on October 1.

One of the principal matters and most important features of the next convention of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, which will meet in Salt Lake City September 15, is the plan to start an old age pension, similar to that of the International Typographical union.

It has been announced that the well known English labor leader, J. Keir Hardie, who is also a member of Parliament, intends to attend the convention of the Trades and Labor Council congress to be held at Halifax, N. S., on September 21 and that he will also attend a meeting of miners at Springfield.

NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Such Little Things.

For want of very little things sometimes we are aching pine, and weep our souls away.

To you they seem absurd and foolish; but a woman lives for them, from day to day.

A loving word, a little longer kiss, Would make me happy as the day is long; Or when you seem preoccupied, or cold, Or when you kiss me—all my world goes wrong.

Have you not often said you loved me best? Why, yes, of course; and well I know 'tis true; It isn't that I doubt it; but it's still So sweet to hear it every day, anew!

And so I bring and lay at your dear feet My heart, my soul, my life as offerings; My all I give to you and ask but these—A look, a kiss, two very little things.

The Countess of Kinoull in Harper's Bazar.

Why Neglect Dependent Children?

While in European and Asiatic countries, as well as in some parts of this continent, the girl child is held in esteem, in the United States she is more or less a dominating personality, and this is especially true of the pauper baby waiting for adoption. In vain long rows of nice boy babies look up at the prospective adoptors, and in vain does so widely experienced a worker among dependent children as Mrs. Martha P. Falcner of Philadelphia, urge in behalf of them that they are much easier to bring up than girls, it is the baby girl who is wanted and waited for. And not only infants of the female sex easier to place, but homes can much more readily be found for girls of any age than for boys.

All this is flattering to the sex, but there is a darker side to the subject of placing out children which deserves the earnest consideration of those who are agitating the subject of child labor. Few persons are as well qualified to speak with authority as Mrs. Falconer, and she sternly arraigns the lax methods of the agencies of non-sectarian societies as well as of the Catholic and Protestant churches, for not properly investigating homes, and for leaving them unsupervised after children have once been allotted to them. Letters of recommendation from ministers, bankers or local tradesmen are said to be easily obtained, and consequently worthless. The only trustworthy method of determining the acceptability or the reverse of applicants for children is a visit to their homes, and searching inspection of them and their inmates.

According to Mrs. Falconer there are in this country many men and women of refinement and high character who are eager for children, so that the only thing required is that the agencies which place out children shall employ capable and conscientious representatives to bring the waifs and the desirable homes together. Some of the western states in which children have been sadly imposed upon have passed laws requiring that a state agent shall visit and protect the interests of every child placed out by any agency, private or public, within their borders, and it is time that every state in the union did likewise.

Several years ago a Philadelphia woman was instrumental in influencing a prominent woman's organization to take up the work of ascertaining by carefully conducted investigation the condition of dependent children in Pennsylvania, and all the larger cities of the country would be equally fruitful fields. The summer season offers especially good opportunities for the observation of the treatment of the placed out boys and girls who act as helpers to farmers and their wives, as children's nurses or as general utility drudges, and such observation will in most instances disclose a shocking state of inconsideration for the alien child, and an utter lack of sympathy for the normal desire for recreation so necessary to its physical growth and mental development.

Enlightened men and women have come to realize that no nation is good enough or great enough to be safely trusted with the destinies of an alien people, and it is equally true that the average individual of the human race cannot be trusted to deal fairly by an alien dependent. However, this undesirable state of affairs is not altogether due to hardness of heart, but results largely from ignorance of a child's needs, and error as to what can justly be demanded of it.—Vogue.

Concerning Dispositions.

The person who can keep sweet when the thermometer stays way up could be a millionaire were dispositions salable.

It isn't hard to be good tempered when the air is bracing and the blood tingles through your veins. You are so glad to be alive, even your vanity cannot be pricked by a ruddy nose and ears.

It isn't even difficult to face the world with a smile during the first months of the summer, when the days are just hot. You do not begin to wilt then, though you may groan over the weather. Life is fairly endurable while leaves still keep their tints of yellow and apple green and lawns are yet unseared by brown.

But then the days turn sticky and the nights worse; when mosquitoes settle down to business and it takes a dynamo to dislodge a fly, then the man or woman who can be placid has nothing to fear from fate's buffets.

If you are amiable the dog days may have no terror for you. For every one who has a pet dog, there is one who is worried through as decently as possible.

It is no use saying it is not a time of misery; no one would believe you. If you come through the trying six weeks with a shred of reputation for a good disposition, rest assured it is deserved, or else you have had money enough to seek temper cooling clinics.

Never try to make an impression on strangers in these days. It is a reckless girl who visits her fiancé's family or newly acquired people-in-law during August. A returned solitaire or strained relation is a poor person to introduce.

Dog day's temper test should be imposed upon every couple contemplating matrimony. The man who doesn't fume when his collar wilts, or insist upon shirt sleeves and suspenders at meal times and hot nights, can wed a tergiversant without the danger of the divorce court for incompatibility.

The girl who doesn't whine or snap when her pompadour is flattened, her forehead shiny and her freshly laundered frock is ruined at one wearing, has a nature that can tie to the grouchyest man and never give him cause to beat her.

If only there were some cure for the dog day disposition! You can muzzle a dog; you must submit to the snarls of human beings, or—snap back.

Happy are you if your lot is with those "who never mind the weather;" there are so many and painful ways in which those who do mind it can make themselves disagreeable.

Some of them outclass a grizzly bear on growls. They begin it with the sun, only stopping to take breath during the rest of the day and when they wake at night.

Life is piteous black, without a headlight. Never was there so beastly a summer; no one feels the heat as do they; the world owes them the money they get from the mountains or sea and because she doesn't pay up they vent it on their friends.

Some there are who take it out in

talking. They do not scold; but the heat, stickiness and general unbearableness of life are their only topic. They will not forget the weather, nor let you forget it. The raciest bit of gossip, the wittiest "bon mot" will not switch them from their favorite subject.

There are those who take it mournfully. They pose as martyrs. Head or digestion or heart is sure to be affected by the heat; they never sleep a wink at night, and are firmly convinced that a noonday outing means sunstroke.

Not even a sudden hailstorm and drop of thirty degrees cheer these dejected ones; they know it cannot last. A rosy sunset has but one meaning—a hot day ahead; the moon to come up red fills them with forebodings.

It is useless to try to brighten these handgrip countenances; you will only overheat yourself. They are firmly convinced that those who are cheerful in the dog days cannot feel the heat.

The growler, the talker, the mourner are good company compared to those whose tempers go back on them with a rising temperature. It is none too easy for any of us to be philosophical when our blood boils and our garments cling; it is well-nigh impossible if we are treated in addition to snappiness and scolding.

There are women, marvels of good nature the rest of the year, who drop their masks with the dog days and show themselves viragos. They "devil" everyone in sound and make themselves hotter; their friends miserable.

Would you make the dog days bearable?

Don't fuss; break the thermometers and forget to look at the heat records. Keep busy; not your body perhaps, which is not cooling, but your brain, so it cannot dwell on the weather.

Dress thinly, don't overeat and haunt drafts. Fan if you must; mop if you can't help it; but do it in silence and smilingly.

Throw the thermometer is up and the stickiness unbearable do not fuss. Keep cool and you'll soon be cool; better yet the badness of your dog days disposition will not heat up others.—Helen Bruce Wallace, in Exchange.

The Woman Who Makes Good.

The woman who makes good must be blessed with strength and health and an ambition to learn and take advantage of every opportunity, says The Delineator.

She must work with all her heart; play with all her heart; above all things avoid indifference and the enemy to all progress—apathy.

She must select the pleasure that will bring her the greatest joy, choose the work she is best fitted for.

Ordinary hard luck never ruins people. It puts them in a mood to learn a thing or two. Everybody makes mistakes. With some it is a regular occupation; but to make a mistake and wait about it, is to make two.

Women often speak of their talents not being appreciated. A talent is next to worthless unless one has the ability to get down to hard, plain, everyday grind.

Then, too, the woman who wins must learn to talk, but not to tell. There is an art—the most malicious accusation appearing absolutely frank to the butcher the baker and the family cat and yet not reveal any of one's business affairs.

The woman who wins must be able to hold all and hear all yet betray it by neither word nor look; by injudicious defense no more than by overt treachery.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

To make such a malicious accusation is more than by a smile at an egregious mistake. To be able to do this requires a rare combination of tact and self-respect. One cannot just slide along in business and win promotion and more salary. A knowledge of the business is necessary to show results.

AMERICA SHY ON VITAL STATISTICS

NO NATIONAL LAW WHICH REQUIRES REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

SURPASSED ONLY BY TURKS.

Only Fifteen States of the Union Are Included in Government's Listed Area.

IMPROVEMENT IS LOOKED FOR.

BY CRESSY L. WILBUR.
Chief Statistician, United States Census. (Exclusive Service Charties and The Commons Press Bureau.)

In one respect at least Turkey is ahead of most countries—that is, in the lack of vital and sanitary statistics. They tell a story about a Turk who made the following replies to questions regarding the death and birth rates in his country. Let us see how the comparison runs between his replies and those that might be made for the United States:

Question—What is the death rate in your province?

The Turk answers: In Damascus it is the will of Allah that all should die. Some die young, and some die old.

Death Statistics Uncertain.

The American might answer, no one knows. The federal government has endeavored to find out since 1850. The registration of deaths is entirely dependent upon the enactment and effective enforcement of state laws, or of city ordinances in default of state legislation.

At present only fifteen of the forty-six states have been accepted by the bureau of the census as having sufficiently complete registration of deaths to enable them to be included in the registration area. Besides these, returns are received from the District of Columbia and certain other registration cities in non-registration states, so that altogether just about one-half of the total population of the United States is represented in the annual reports on mortality statistics. The list of states not yet accepted as registration states for deaths was, for the year 1907: Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

No Record of Births.

Question—What is the annual number of births?

The Turk—God alone can say—I do not know and hesitate to inquire.

The American might reply to exactly the same effect in perchance less plain language. He does not know the exact number of births each year for this country as a whole, or for a single state or even a single city therein. And he hesitates—and he has been hesitating for over half a century since the spirit first moved him to attempt the collection of vital statistics—to make inquiry in a way that will bring accurate results. There is no registration area for births as yet.

The reason why is explained in the mortality statistics, 1906, published by the bureau of census. Replies from state and city registration officials representing 45.1 per cent. of the total population of the United States may be summed up in a few words: weak laws, imperfectly executed, with the burden of failure charged to neglect or negligence of physicians, midwives, or parents; almost entire absence of prosecutions for neglect and indisposition or inability to secure the compulsory enforcement of the laws. The report states:

Not a Complete Report.

"Not a single one of the seventy-two replies summarized claimed all births were registered, as all should be under an efficient law. No definite statements were made in twenty-five reports. In Springfield, Mass., and Youngstown, O., 98 per cent. were stated to be registered; with Boston and Lynn (Mass.) coming next with 95 per cent; fifteen offices reported 85 or 90 per cent; thirteen reported 75 or 80 per cent; five reported 65 or 70 per cent; four reported 55 or 60 per cent; Columbia (S. C.) reported 50 per cent; and Baltimore (Md.) 45 per cent. In two instances the answer was given 'no,' two answered as 'not complete,' and two as 'unknown.'"

There is a more hopeful side to the picture, which however, consists largely of anticipation as yet. Of the fifteen legislative sessions five have been added since 1900. Laws requiring burial permits—the essential requirement of an effective death registration—have been enacted in Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, North Dakota, Utah, Washington and Wisconsin during the past few years and are now undergoing the test of practical operation. Bills were introduced in the Legislatures of Kentucky, Ohio and Virginia last winter. Of these only the Ohio bill became a law, it having been signed by Gov. Harris on May 5. It is a complete and comprehensive law, which should yield as excellent results as have been obtained under the Pennsylvania law of 1905.

To Extend Registration Area.

A campaign for the extension of the registration area is now being organized, to begin active operations during the legislative sessions of 1909. The great American Medical association will take part in the work, through its legislative council, bureau of medical legislation, and state and county medical societies. The legal profession will aid; see the pamphlet on legal importance of registration of births and deaths; report of special committee of vital statistics to the conference of commissioners on uniform state laws, a copy of which will be sent by the director of the census upon request.

The American Public Health association, whose membership embraces the practical sanitary and registration officials of this country, has lately organized a special committee of vital statistics and is actively co-operating with the other associations. All are working in harmony and are aided, to the extent of its power, by the bureau of the census in conformity to the desire of Congress expressed in a resolution, the primary object of which is to obtain complete registration of deaths throughout the United States. The great problem is to effect such registration in the south and in the sparsely settled states of the west.

Birth Registration Hardest.

It will be more difficult to secure complete registration of births; nevertheless, an active interest is being taken in this branch of registration. Several of the New England states should be able to secure complete returns of births. The new Pennsylvania law is being enforced with vigor and physicians and midwives

are prosecuted when delinquent. The Michigan law of 1905 should secure practically complete returns. The authorities of New York, Indiana and other state are endeavoring to promote better registration of births. Especially hopeful is the recent work in New York city, under which the number of births registered has largely increased in the last few years. A special law "To provide for the better registration of births in the District of Columbia" has lately been enacted by Congress. The time has come for a general awakening upon this subject, and the future should show the United States at last in line with all other civilized nations with respect to the registration of vital statistics.

ICICLES SIXTY YEARS OLD.
Odd Discovery Made Under the Sands of a Delaware Beach.

Claiming to have found icicles that have been preserved for over sixty years, Harry E. Elliott is backed by four companions who were with him when the discovery was made. Over sixty years ago an old oilhouse, where the fluid was kept for use in the Cape Henlopen lighthouse, was suddenly covered up by the shifting sands of Rehoboth beach. No effort was made to uncover it, and the sand remained there until many had forgotten that a house had ever been on the spot.

Last week when Harry E. Elliott, a well known merchant, and four companions were walking down the beach near one of the sand dunes they noticed the shifting sands of Rehoboth beach.

Excavating shovels started to dig the sand away, until finally the door of the little place appeared. Bursting open the door from the rusted hinges the men suddenly plunged into a veritable icelhouse and were astonished to find icicles hanging from the roof. The ice was broken off, but in a few moments melted away.

Upon investigation it was found that the old oilhouse had been covered up for over sixty years and the icicles, which were formed then, had kept in the perfectly airtight compartment until the men dug the sand away.—Rehoboth Beach correspondence Baltimore American.

RECENT LEGAL DECISIONS.

A will which gives property to testator's wife on condition that the balance after certain dispositions "will be given to advance the cause of religion and promote the cause of charity in such manner as my wife may think fit, will be most conducive to the carrying out of my wishes" is held, in *W. W. Forsee, 203 Mo. 418, 101 S. W. 50, 14 L.R.A. (N.S.) 49*, to create no trust for a charitable use which equity can enforce. With this case is an elaborate note on the question of enforcement of general bequest for charity or religion.

Prohibiting the sale of theater tickets at an advance over the price at the box office, and prohibiting the establishment of agencies for such sale, are held in *People vs. Steele, 231 Ill. 340, 83 N. E. 236, 14 L.R.A. (N.S.) 361*, not to be within the police power of the state, but to be an unconstitutional deprivation of liberty and property.

A charter of a social club permitting it to sell tobacco, soft drinks, and other articles at all times to its members is held, in *Hanxer vs. Com, 107 Va. 872, 60 S. E. 67, 14 L.R.A. (N.S.) 683*, to be properly revoked as fraudulently obtained to avoid the Sunday law, when secured by those in control of a drug company which has been forced to observe the law against the sale of such articles on Sunday, the club advertising for members, who become such by merely signing an application and receiving a membership certificate, the organization occupying a room in the building of the drug company, which furnishes the supplies and receives 90 per cent. of the gross receipts of sales to members, no meetings ever being held by the general members, and only occasional meetings by the directors.

A Tea Oddity.

The tea oddity looked like golden floss silk—like shaggy golden satin—like the fluff of dandelions dyed gold.

"And is this tea?" said the customer.

"This," the tea merchant answered, "is the best tea in the world, and it is worth \$90 or more a pound. For this, sir, in the famous Golden Tip."

"Every chest of the best \$150 tea contains some handfuls of undeveloped leaves of small gold-tipped leaves, called Flowery Pekoe."

"Sort out from a chest these leaves, wrap them a handful at a time—in a square of satin; shake the satin tightly; empty the leaves back into the chest."

"Clinging to the satin remain a few golden shreds, a golden fluff, a golden lint. You brush it off carefully into a jar."

"You can mold handfuls of undeveloped leaves from another chest, and shaking them up in the satin you are again rewarded with some more golden fluff."

"That is Golden Tip, and by the time you have obtained it in this tedious manner a pound of it, it is no wonder that the exquisite product is worth \$90 to \$100, is it?"

"Only Emperors drink it," he said, "a cup costs more than a bottle of champagne."

Reign of the Stiletto Over.

"The reign of the knife and the stiletto, which has been unquestioned Italy for centuries," says the Rome correspondent of a Berlin paper, "is to be brought to an end. For generations it has been the custom to carry a knife, and those men in the lower walks who had no knife carried a sharpened nail or file, to be used on the slightest provocation. The wine is heavy; the blood of the people is hot, their power of self-control small. Is it a wonder, then, that with the murderous instrument always at hand, there should be so many lawless encounters? But the lawmakers have at last discovered that with morals for the whole nation have been influenced for the bad by the knife-carrying custom, and laws will be passed similar to those now in force in some parts of the United States of America making it a crime to carry a deadly weapon."

Want Dogs Kept Out of Texas Churches.

If it's really necessary for dogs to attend church we believe a separate apartment should be given them at such a time that could be given up exclusively to dogs. For the preacher to be humiliated and the entire congregation scratching fleas under their feet and constantly changing positions from under the pews to the pulpit and even in the preacher's cushion chair is too much sacrifice just for the satisfaction of the owners. Don't allow your little pet dogs to follow you to church.—Plano Star Courier.

The Arkansas Navigable.

To prove to the United States government that the Arkansas river is navigable and that the stream would prove a valuable waterway with a little dredging, the citizens of Muskogee, an Oklahoma city which has grown from 4000 population four years ago to 25,000 at the present time, raised a sum of \$10,000 by public subscription and built the steamer City of Muskogee to navigate the stream.—Popular Mechanics.

WEST IS OPEN FOR THE IMMIGRANT

SO-CALLED GALVESTON MOVEMENT IS ATTRACTING WIDE ATTENTION.

TRIED AT KANSAS CITY.

Experiment of Removing People from Congested Eastern Districts Proves a Success.

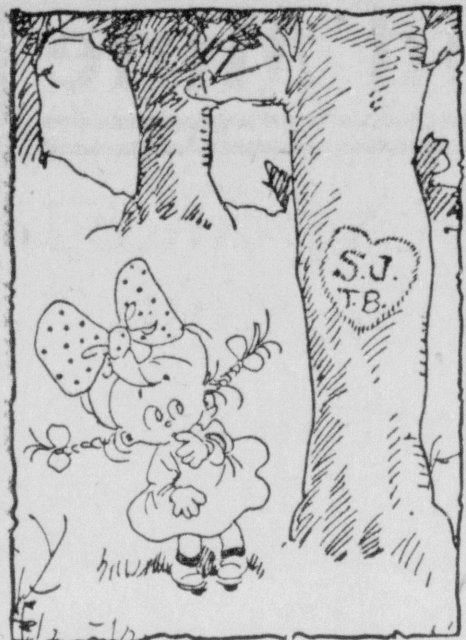
ONLY TWO FAILURES REPORTED.

By H. J. Haskell.

The so-called Galveston movement to divert Jewish immigration from New York to the gulf port has attracted wide attention. The doubt has been as to the feasibility of the plan. "Would not the new-comers," it

FUNNYGRAPHS.

The Fickle Summer Girl.



Miss Sally Jinks—Ah, there's our initials we cut last month! Now, I wonder who "T. B." stands for?

Legal Warfare.

"Fellow was raising bees back in the foothill country," remarked Frank H. Short of Fresno. "Plenty of sagebrush; sage makes clear, delicious honey. Got in a row with a neighbor, shot his dog; said his barking annoyed his queen bees. Neighbor waited a whole year to get even, ploughed up a big patch, planted wild mustard; grew fine, bees thick on mustard flowers. Mustard makes bitter honey. Like to ruined the beer man's sales. Bee farmer came to me, wanted to sue for damages. 'What can I do?' he asked.

"Nothing," I said. "He has a right to grow mustard on his own land."

"Well," he said, "I'll get some scheme to annoy him."

"So he got a cornet; used to sit up from midnight till 4 in the morning practicing 'Wearing of the Green.' Fellow with the mustard was an Englishman; stood it for three weeks; went out with scythe and cut down all his mustard. They've been good friends ever since."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Where to Find Apples.

A Washington man, while visiting a friend's place in Virginia, became much interested in his experiments in fruit culture. One day the visitor was making the rounds of the place, being in charge of the friend's daughter of 10, who acted as a guide. "This tree seems to be loaded with apples," observed the Washingtonian, indicating a particularly fine specimen. "Yes, sir," assented the little girl; "father says this is a good year for apples." "I am glad to hear that," said the visitor. "Are all your trees as full of apples as this one?" "No, sir," explained the girl, "only the apple trees."—Kansas City Star.

His Mistake.

Cholly—I overheard your remark, Miss Pepprey, that Gus Sappy and I were great chums, but I assuiah you were mistaken.

Miss Pepprey—Oh, no, it was you who were mistaken. I said great "chumps."—Philadelphia Press.

Heightened the Color.

"She is eternally disgraced, and nothing short of a divorce will do her now." "What has happened?"

"She was giving a pink tea, and her husband came home and painted it red."—Nashville American.

Equipped for Battle.

"That man's so mean he would fight with himself."

"But it takes two to make a quarrel."

"Oh, but he leads one of those double lives."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pat's Office Hours.

Pat, a miner, after struggling for years in a far-off western mining district, finally giving up in despair, was about to turn his face eastward, when suddenly he was struck it rich. Soon afterward he was seen strutting along, dressed in fine clothes. One day an old friend stopped him, saying:

"And how are you, Pat? I'd like to talk to you."

Pat stretched himself proudly.

"If you want to talk to me, I'll see you in my office. I have an office now, and me hours is from a. m. in the morning to p. m. in the afternoon."—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Gubernatorial Courtesy.

"When I was governor of Tennessee," said Senator Bob Taylor of Tennessee, "I received a letter from an inmate of the state penitentiary of Missouri. 'My dear cousin,' it ran, 'it ain't fittin' for one uv yore kinkfolds to be in the pen, and I wisht youd get me out ef you kin.' It was signed 'Bob Taylor,' which looked as if the writer ought to be mighty close kin."

"I sent it to the governor of Missouri with the following indorsement: 'I wish, if you can conscientiously do so, that you would let this fellow loose, and if ever any of your relatives get in the Tennessee penitentiary I'll return the favor.'"

"I heard later," concluded the senator, "that Bob had gained his freedom, but whether through my efforts I have never learned. And he hasn't thanked me yet."—Washington Herald.



"Great Scott, Genevieve, dat ice cream treat's all off! I've jest seen dat me copper stocks is fell 3 points."

Getting Around the Question.

A Chicago physician said the other day of the late Dr. Nicholas Senn, the celebrated surgeon:

"I studied under Dr. Senn when he was professor of surgery at Rush Medical college. I remember how one day he asked me a question that I did not know, and in order to hide my ignorance I gave an ambiguous answer."

"Dr. Senn smiled."

"He said I reminded him of a school-

boy who, taking a written examination in history, came to the question:

"Which was the greater general, Caesar or Hannibal?"

"The boy answered as follows:

"If we consider who Caesar and Hannibal were, and ask ourselves which of them was the greater, we must unhesitatingly answer in the affirmative."—Kansas City Journal.

Judge Rights Man's Cognomen.

Justice Brewer of the supreme court, on circuit, was once taking testimony in an Ohio court.

One of the witnesses called to the stand gave his name as J. Curtis Greene. Mr. Greene's condescending manner did not appeal to the court's sense of the fitness of things. Finally Judge Brewer's patience being sorely tried, he asked:

"What did you say your name was?"

"J. Curtis Greehe with an 'e,' replied the witness.

"What does the 'J' stand for?" was the next question.

"Julius."

"Proceed with the testimony of Mr. Julius C. Greene with an 'e,'" commanded the judge.—Columbus Dispatch.

An Assignment.

"How do you feel?" asked the managing editor.

"Fit for a fight or a frolic," answered the reporter.

"That's lucky. I think you'll get a chance at both. I want you to look after a wedding in the coal regions."—Washington Herald.

Hard Work.

Horace—My! This floor's awfully slippery. It's hard to keep on your feet.

Evenly (his partner)—Oh! Then you were really trying to keep on my feet? I thought it was accidental.—Illustrated Bits.

With Honors.

Mis' Blivens—My, but ain't that a hand'some crazy quilt! Where'd you get it?

Mis' Skaggs—Wal, you see, my daughter, Lucindy, took a course in fancy work in a correspondence school, an' that was her valdiedict'ry.—The Bohemian.

An Overvaunted Virtue.

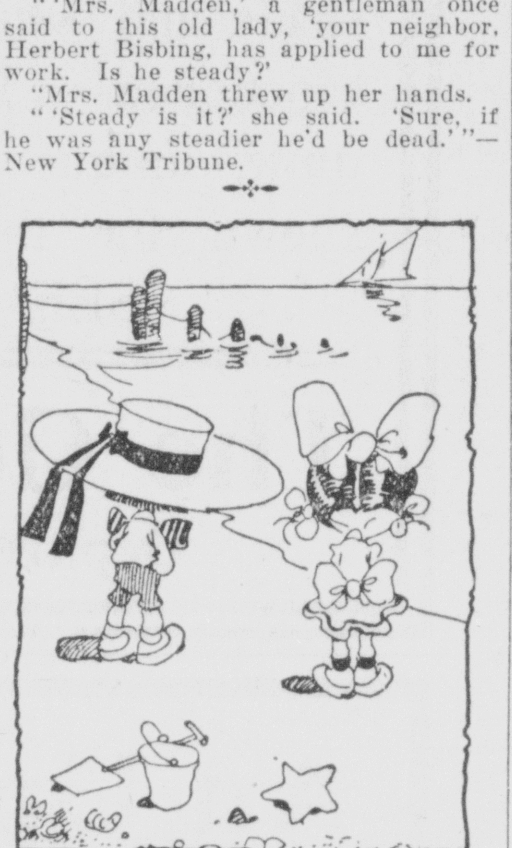
S. I. Kimball, the general superintendent of the life saving service at Washington, said the other day of an applicant for a certain post:

"The man was recommended for his steadiness. Now, steadiness is a virtue, especially in lifesaving, that by itself does not go very far. Whenever I think of I think of an old lady I used to know."

"Mrs. Madden, a gentleman once said to this old lady, 'your neighbor, Herbert Bisbing, has applied to me for work. Is he steady?'"

"Mrs. Madden threw up her hands. 'Steady is it?' she said. 'Sure, if he was any steadier he'd be dead.'"

—New York Tribune.



"I tell you, 'Lizbeth, when I looks at that great expanse of water it actually makes me feel small."

What He Meant.

Housewife—Why don't you get a job and keep it?

Hobo—I'm like de little bird dat keeps flyin' from limb to limb.

Housewife—G'wan, you're only a bum! How could you fly from limb to limb?

Hobo—I mean de limbs o' de law, mum!—The Bohemian.

A Poor Provider.

The Kentucky colonel pointed with extreme disgust at a man across the street. Then he said:

"There goes that fellow Simpson with a fifty-pound sack of flour, and I'll bet he hasn't a drop of liquor in the house."—The Bohemian.

A Sure Cure.

Fatley—That obesity doctor you sent me to is charging me \$200 for one consultation, and he's given me no prescription, either.

Flint—That's his method of treatment. He sends you a thundering big bill to worry over and you get thin.—Boston Transcript.

The Eternal Masculine.

"If you were awakened by a fire in the middle of the night what would you think of saving first?"

"My trousers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Important Line.

"She is a most accomplished woman."

"Is she?"

"Why, you have heard her sing?"

"Yes."

"And see her paintings?"

"Yes."

"Then how can you ask?"

"I have never tasted her pies."—Nashville American.

Misunderstood.

Bridget—O've just been readin' how wan kin git th' best av mosquitoes!

Pat—Sure, who wants mosquitoes good or bad?—Brooklyn Life.

An "Old" London Relic.

Among the relics of "old" London which should prove of interest to visitors to these shores may be mentioned the Tables of Distances for "hackney carriages" which decorate the lampost adjacent to the various cab ranks of the metropolis. A study of them reveals a London having no Kingway or Aldwych, no Apollo, Hicks, or Waldorf theaters, according to them a Princess' theater still figures among places of amusement in Piccadilly, and Exeter hall is still given as in the Strand. When we reflect who is responsible for this obsolescence we are prompted to ask, "Stands Scotland Yard where it did?"—London Chronicle.

A Decorative Accomplishment.

"So you are going to teach your daughter music?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Thingit, "just enough to give us an excuse for having a piano lamp and a mahogany music rack."—Washington Star.

STOESSSEL'S LIFE IN JAIL.

Confined with Nebogattoff and Two Naval Commanders.

A St. Petersburg paper gives the following account of Gens. Stoessel and Nebogattoff, now confined in the fortress of SS. Peter and Paul, together with the naval commanders Grigoneff and Lisichin. "The generals have each a spacious cell, well lighted, while the other two prisoners have a cell equally large in common. The cells have large windows, with iron bars, overlooking the Neva and the Winter palace. The furniture for each is a camp bed, a large and small table, two chairs, and a press. The prisoners' outdoor recreation consists of gardening, under the direction of Lisichin, who is no stranger to that art and mystery. According to the rules of the prison fortress, the four unfortunate war prisoners rise at 8 a. m., take their tea, and then proceed to the garden abutting upon the Neva. At noon they dine together, Nebogattoff presiding at the mess. What the conversation of these men, upon whom Fortune has not smiled, but whose bravery has never been impugned, is, can only be imagined. At 6 p. m. they sup, and at 9 o'clock they take tea. Between times they can read what they like, newspapers, books and magazines. It seems that Stoessel and Nebogattoff met for the first time in prison. They were sent there by another man, Mrs. Edwards, who resides in Los Angeles, Cal. It took two years of patient labor in the making of them. They consist of seventy-eight strings of linen thread, hung with thousands of bell-shaped seeds of eucalyptus trees, which are famous along the Pacific coast. Each seed is separated from the other by two white gossamer hairs, and the whole is arranged in graceful loops to fit the archway between the parlor and sitting room. There is a slight but very pleasant odor arising from the seeds. The seeds have to be strung in the spring, when soft, at which time a medicinal oil is extracted from them.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

Portieres of Eucalyptus Seeds.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Rhoades of Altoona are the owners of a unique set of portieres. The portieres were the gift of a lady, Mrs. Edwards, who resides in Los Angeles, Cal. It took two years of patient labor in the making of them. They consist of seventy-eight strings of linen thread, hung with thousands of bell-shaped seeds of eucalyptus trees, which are famous along the Pacific coast. Each seed is separated from the other by two white gossamer hairs, and the whole is arranged in graceful loops to fit the archway between the parlor and sitting room. There is a slight but very pleasant odor arising from the seeds. The seeds have to be strung in the spring, when soft, at which time a medicinal oil is extracted from them.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

Misspelling Bee.

How many ways can the word "hydrant" be misspelled? The bureau of water supply for Philadelphia has compiled a list of ninety-three misspellings which have been presented to them in letters of complaint during the month of July. The list is enough to drive spelling reformers mad. "Higherderant," says one letter, with disregard of accomplishing a result in the shortest possible time. "Hydrant" is the brief abbreviation of another, which goes to the opposite extreme. "Idron," says a third, approaching the subject from a new point of view. And then there is "halfdrant" and "hidant" and "highdrain" and "hodran" and "idrand." Just a few of the others are hydrine, hidran, hyran, hidone, hydunt, hyderen, hidran and highdun.

An Early Millais Critic.

Sir John Millais tells this story of himself. He was down by the banks of the Tay, painting in the rushes of his famous landscape, "Chill October," which has thrilled us all with the ineffable sadness and mystery of the dying summer. He worked on so steadily that he failed to observe a watcher until a voice said: "Eh, mon, did ye ever try photography?"

"No," said the artist, "I never have."

"It's a deal quicker," quoth his friendly critic, eyeing the picture doubtfully. Millais was not flattered, so he waited a minute before replying, "I dare say it is."

"His lack of enthusiasm displeased the Scot, who took another look, and then marched off with the Partisan shot: 'Ay, and photography's a muckle sight mair like the place, too.'—Everybody's Magazine.

He Could Be Trusted.

A train from the north pulled into the station at Charlottesville, Va. An elderly man thrust his head out of a window of a day coach and summoned a little colored boy. The following colloquy ensued:

"Little boy, have you a mother?"

"Yassuh."

"Are you faithful to your studies?"

"Yassuh."

"Do you go to Sunday school?"

"Yassuh."

"Do you say your prayers every night?"

"Yassuh."

"Can I trust you to do an errand for me?"

"Yassuh."

"Well, here's 5 cents to get me a couple of apples."—Success Magazine.

Pensions for Widows.

In stating that the Australian state of Queensland in 1879 began a system of subsidizing widows in the care of their children, Consular Agent Asbury Caldwell of Brisbane writes of its further development:

"The idea has steadily grown, and it has been found wise for the state to pension the mother for the care of her children than to condemn her to such employment which would cause her to neglect the children. The following new scale of weekly allowances was authorized by the recent Parliament, to take effect May 1, 1908: For one child, \$1.22; two children, \$1.10 each; three children, 97 cents each; four children, 91 cents each; more than four children, a maximum of \$4.38."

Photographing the Stomach.

A new apparatus has been devised by a physician in Munich, by which the inside of the stomach can be clearly photographed. The camera is actually swallowed by the patient, and when it reaches its destination the interior of the stomach is illuminated by a small electric lamp attached to the apparatus. At the bottom of the camera is wound a photographic film 20 inches long and 1/4 of an inch wide. The physician pulls a cord which runs the film past the lens, the electric lamp is turned on, and the impression is made on the sensitive film. This procedure is repeated until the requisite number of pictures have been taken.—Popular Mechanics.

A Yoga's Bava.

For fourteen years Bava Luchman Dass received from the priests of the Black Caves of Central India the necessary education in order to become a yoga, as a yoga must be capable of taking the forty-eight postures of the Hindoo idols.

Perhaps his greatest trick consists in balancing himself on the ends of his fingers while the whole of his body is in the air. Bava stated that in order to obtain the rank of yoga in the Black Caves of India he had to continue in the same position for the last of his life under the eyes of the judges, without a second's interval, for seven days and nights.—Strand Magazine.

To Keep Fish, Wrap in Paper.

Those who wish to keep fish fresh and wholesome have only to wrap them in paper. The paper must be specially prepared, however. Newspaper will not serve the purpose, nor will manila wrapping paper. Advances through official channels have reached the state department of experiments recently made by the president of the chamber of commerce of Brussels, Belgium. Fish caught off the Portuguese coast were packed in a special vegetable paper and turned out after sixteen days in much better condition, both as regards freshness and flavor, than those packed in ice. The paper costs little, and takes up but small space. It is pronounced by the inspector of Danish fisheries as a success.

pared, however. Newspaper will not serve the purpose, nor will manila wrapping paper. Advances through official channels have reached the state department of experiments recently made by the president of the chamber of commerce of Brussels, Belgium. Fish caught off the Portuguese coast were packed in a special vegetable paper and turned out after sixteen days in much better condition, both as regards freshness and flavor, than those packed in ice. The paper costs little, and takes up but small space. It is pronounced by the inspector of Danish fisheries as a success.

MOTHER FOX'S CUNNING.

Her Ineffectual Plans to Divert Hunters' Attention from Her Den.

Hunters found a den of foxes in the hills south of Hagerstown and unearthed five little ones about as large as well grown cats. The mother fox escaped before the hunters reached the den, which was lined thickly with soft grasses and feathers. Instead of running away she kept within sight while the hunters worked with their shovels. She apparently understood what they were doing, for she endeavored by every means to attract them away from their work and toward herself. She approached quite near and acted as if lame and distressed. She would lie down on her side and writhe along the ground, uttering plaintive whines. Then she would limp off as if very lame, going very slowly and halting frequently.

The hunters were not to be drawn away from the work in hand by such tactics, and finally, after much digging, came upon the den where the five pretty little fellows were shrinking. They made no resistance, and seemed rather to like the handling and petting they received. All of them were taken to a farmhouse, where they are confined. They will not be released, but will probably be painlessly despatched. Grown foxes do not make good neighbors in farming communities. Hunters say it is very rare for mother foxes to leave all their young in one place. It is their cunning habit to scatter the family, one and two in widely separated retreats. It is said, too, that foxes will not rob roots close to their dens, but will go miles away for food and carefully hide their trails.—Hagerstown Cor. Indianapolis News.

Just a Dandy Bath.

Miss Elaine Golding, champion woman swimmer of America, defeated three other women swimmers in a three mile race across the Hudson from Irvington to Piermont, swimming the distance in one hour and forty-five minutes. Her nearest competitor was Miss Clara Lurst, who recently made a splendid showing in the swimming race from Brooklyn bridge to Coney Island. Miss Golding finished the swim in thirty minutes. The others Miss Elsie Thiel and Miss Nellie Duer finished in the order named. Five thousand persons witnessed the contest. After the race Miss Golding said:

"I could have turned around and swum back, it was so easy. It was just a dandy bath."

Nature Fake.

"Old Mossback," a legendary fish that has for thirty years inhabited the waters of the Ohio at Hauging Rock, destroying fishing paraphernalia worth thousands of dollars in efforts to catch him, has been caught "in the flesh," says a Wheeling (W. Va.) dispatch. G. H. Billups, operator at the Sun's tower, turned the trick when he hauled up in a net a catfish weighing 44 pounds. The fish, which is a yellow mud cat, measured 8 feet 7 inches in length. He was nearly exhausted from his struggles to get out of the net and was easily landed.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

California's Big Apricot Crop.

With trees bending under the burden of the heaviest crop in years—perhaps the greatest in the history of the state—the harvest of apricots in California is at its height.

It is estimated that the green crop will total 120,000 tons and that the return to growers will be \$1,250,000. The pie and sauce possibilities are appalling. Because of rapidity of ripening possibly 10 per cent. of the crop will not be gathered. The fruit is exceptionally luscious.—Los Angeles Times.

Fish Chased Ashore by Whales.

A serious menace to health is threatened at Nahant by the large quantities of fish which have been thrown up on the beaches and rocks following, it is believed, the appearance of porpoises and the fish supposed to be whales. Although the fishermen gather them as the tide recedes many are overlooked. It is the opinion of the natives that the fish, which include mackerel, hake, pollock and herring, all small in size, have been forced ashore by the larger fish which have invaded the water recently.—Boston Transcript.

Real Beds in Sleeping Cars.

The new sleeping cars of the L. & S. W. road in England are a distinct departure from the ordinary type of sleepers, says Popular Mechanics. Brass bedsteads take the place of stuffy berths familiar to all who travel in this country, and heavy upholstery is eliminated. This renders the cars more hygienic and the woodwork can be kept clean. The cars consist of seven single and two double sleeping compartments, extending across the car, each of which has its own lavatory.

A Carlyle Wedding.

Craigputtock, where Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" was written, has just been the scene of a notable wedding. The bride was Mary Carlyle of Craigputtock, a grandniece of Thomas Carlyle, and the bridegroom James Carlyle, a farmer, of Pingle, Dumfriesshire, a son of Thomas Carlyle's favorite nephew, Pingle is about four miles from Ecclefechan, Carlyle's birthplace, and this village is the original of the Entuphl of "Sartor-Resartus."—London Standard.

Women on Chain Gang in South Carolina

This morning the residents of Greenville will witness for the first time negro women at work on the streets. For some time it has been felt that the women who have been convicted before the recorder and who were therefore put on the gang had become a source of trouble. For that reason they will be given light work on the streets, such as cutting grass.—Greenville News.

English vs. French Actors.

On the whole, English acting will favorably compare with French. The shining celebrities of London are decidedly inferior to the shining celebrities of Paris, says no Lucien Guitry, no Regene, no Marthe Brandes. But I should be inclined to support an assertion that in the mass we beat the French.—London St. George's Review.

Against Dueling.

A congress is being held in Austria against dueling. It is not known what conclusion it will arrive at, but an illustrated paper in France recently held an inquiry regarding the duel. The last word on the subject was said by a celebrated surgeon: "The duel is absurd," he wrote, "and I am willing to uphold that opinion by force of arms."—Paris Journal des Debats.

It Pays to Advertise.

TOBOGGANING IN SUMMER.

New Sport in Austria—Other Uses for the Mountain Sleigh.

Summer visitors at the Semmering and other mountain resorts near Vienna are this season enjoying tobogganing—a sport hitherto confined to the winter months.

The new summer toboggan has a body shaped very much like the ordinary winter article, and mounted on four low wheels. Equipped with a strong and reliable brake, as well as steering apparatus, it affords a pleasant and speedy means of descending mountain and hill paths, and has already become very popular among tourists.

As expected, the new toboggan will have other uses besides sport and amusement, for it offers a swift and ready vehicle for carrying a messenger from the mountain hotels to the towns and villages below or in summoning medical aid in case of accidents. Experimental trips on the Semmering range, and also on the hills near Vienna, the new sleigh have proved entirely satisfactory.—Vienna Cor. Fall Mail Gazette.

Believe People Will Get the Habit.

That portion of the theater-loving public that hasn't been entirely absorbed in the Salome craze has been busy discussing the New theater which is to be erected on Sixty-second street opposite Central park. To be sure there are over a hundred theaters in Gotham but there always seems to be room for one with the New theater with its million-dollar backing bids fair to eclipse all the others, so that it is creating a real stir along the Great White Way. The New theater is based on the principle that playgoers are a habit and that by giving a certain class of plays many people who do not now go to a theater regularly will get the habit and be unable to stay away. However, the idea of the theater is not so much to stimulate the theatrical business as to produce the best work of modern English and continental dramatists and to foster and exploit good original plays by American authors. The theater is to be housed in a magnificent \$2,000,000 structure and will seat 2,318 persons. The New theater is owned by a stock company of which W. K. Vanderbilt is president.

Many Strange Sects in Gotham.

The arrest a short time ago of thirty-two members of "The First Assembly of Christ" called the attention of the local authorities to the fact that there are many strange sects in Gotham that will bear investigation. Apparently New York is the asylum of most of these queer religious societies, and it is estimated that over 50,000 persons belong to the "Jumpers," "Holy Rollers," Buddhists, Mahometan and other bands. The majority of them do not have any churches, but meet in a small room in some quiet part of the city. An organization known as the "National Church" promised a permanent existence until the leader of the movement, an effort to check a long-winded speech by one of the members, shouted "Go to your corner." This caused the meeting to break up in confusion and all subsequent efforts to revive the church were unsuccessful. Many of the other societies of which very little is known manage to maintain their organization and convert a few people every year.

New Use for the Time Clock.

Up in the Bronx, where the moving picture shows are intensely popular and where the rivalry is keen, the great question has been how to get rid of the many children who come and stay for hours at a time. In some of the places there is always a crowd in the afternoon, and the question of having room is a pressing one. With the youngsters occupying the seats at all performances for the price of one the box office receipts naturally suffer. One man, whose place is near Prospect and Third avenues

Soda Crackers with *crack* to them
Soda Crackers with *snap* to them
Soda Crackers with *taste* to them

Uneeda Biscuit

Oven-fresh—Oven-crisp—Oven-clean—

5¢ In dust tight,
moisture proof packages.
Never sold in bulk.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

OPTION BILL HAS RIGHT OF WAY

Legislature to Settle This
Question First.

BOTH SIDES ARE OPTIMISTIC

The Senate, With Its Big Administration Majority, Is "All Set" on the Governor's Proposition, but the Tug of War Will Come in the House, Where There Are Said to Be More Than Enough Republican Insurgents to Put the Governor's Measure Among the Dreams That Did Not Come True.

Indianapolis, Sept. 22.—The county option bill is to have the right of way in the special session of the legislature, according to the plans of the Republican majority leaders.

The Anti-Saloon League has sent out thousands of circulars over the state to urge anti-saloon workers to descend on Indianapolis to lobby for county option. The lobbyists of the league are here in considerable force. It is expected that unless the plans of the Republican majority go awry, the Hanly county unit bill will be passed by the senate and go to the house by Wednesday. The big contest is expected to be pulled off in the lower house probably Thursday.

It is planned by the Hanlyites, who are gathering from far and near, to give a public demonstration in force, if they gather in sufficient numbers to make such a demonstration effective. It is said the demonstration will take the form of a parade with banners, mottoes and marching singers.

Both sides in the county option fight show the same old optimism and put up the same strong bluff that has marked their attitudes from the first. The Republican leaders are making a claim that they are sure of all but four Republicans in the house, and that they will draw four Democrats. The Democrats say that fully a dozen Republicans in the house are ready to stand out for the Democratic local option idea and oppose the Hanly scheme of county unit local option.

A Remarkable Scene.

Walled in by temperance advocates, many of them almost fanatical in their zeal for the immediate enactment of a county local option law, the members of the special session of the Indiana legislature sat for two hours Monday afternoon. In that time it was made apparent to every politician that the church has become a factor in the campaign and will continue so until the votes are counted.

No more remarkable incident has taken place in the history of Indiana legislatures than the one marking Monday afternoon's proceedings. From far and near the temperance advocates poured into Indianapolis wearing badges, carrying banners, singing hymns and offering prayers. They marched boldly through the principal streets, singing and shouting as they made their way to the state capitol. Once there they prayed for the passage of the measure in which they are interested. Then they descended in droves on the various members they came to see. Some of the legislators whose votes are wanted sat as far from the temperance fortifications as possible, but they could not escape the penetrating eyes of those who were wearing enormous ribbons on which were the words: "We want county local option." The legislative chambers are in a state of siege and will remain so until final action is taken. There are probably 1,000 men and women in the temperance army, and as the early arrivals fall out their places will be filled by others who have sent word to hold the fort until they arrive. That the struggle over the proposed law has aroused state-wide interest was manifested in the number of crusaders who came from points more than 100 miles away. Some of the legislators showed fire over the tactics of the crusaders. Others sat in sullen defiance, but a majority displayed keen interest in the big lobby. Hundreds of the visitors called on Governor Hanly and expressed their appreciation of his efforts. He spoke to several delegations, expressing his gratitude for the part the church is taking.

McDonald Defense Outlined.

Terre Haute, Ind., Sept. 22.—Emotional insanity is the plea of the defense in the trial of Henry F. McDonald, who shot and killed Chief of Detectives William E. Dwyer, wounded two policemen and fired on Prosecuting Attorney James A. Cooper, Jr., at the culmination of a trial in the circuit courtroom, April 2. McDonald's trial for murder is now on in the same courtroom in which he enacted the tragedy five months ago.

Suffering Causes Insanity.

Richmond, Ind., Sept. 22.—Dr. Geo. H. Grant, one of the most prominent physicians in Richmond, and secretary of the Wayne county board of health, committed suicide by shooting himself in the mouth, the bullet from a 38-caliber revolver ranging upward and entering the brain. Grant was in poor health and lately showed signs of great mental as well as physical depression.

The Gold Mine

A Showing of Advanced
Styles in Our Milli-
nery Department



Now Going On

Our Annual Fall Millinery Season began Friday and Saturday. To this informal opening we invite you to see one of the most practical and largest display of Millinery we ever had in stock, and in Ready-to-wear Hats there is a profusion of styles representing every shape, shade and whim that fashion has sanctioned. In Dress Hats, many quite unique creations will be shown for the first time.

SEE WINDOW.

The Gold Mine
Department Store.

An Up-to-date Grocery

In the grocery line nothing counts for more than freshness. We turn our stock quickly, thus assuring our customers that what they buy is fresh and wholesome. No matter what you want in the grocery line call or phone

Russell's Grocery

BOTH PHONES.
CORNER SECOND AND BROADWAY.

A BAD CASE

A Seymour man cured of a bad case of Piles by

Dr. H. I. Sherwood,

Who makes a specialty of the cure of chronic diseases, male or female.

SEYMOUR, IND., Sept. 7, 1908.

"For a period of eight years I suffered with painful, sore, bleeding, protruding, internal piles, which would so weaken me at times that I would be compelled to lose several days work. In August, 1908, Dr. Sherwood commenced treatment and now after a period of less than one month I am sound and well, the first time in eight years that I have been entirely clear of pile symptoms."

JAMES LEROY SAGE, Seymour, Ind.

G. S. Laupus, Seweler.

We offer a large stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold Watches, Mantel Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Waterman's Fountain Pens, Libby's Fine Cut Glass and Fancy China Pieces.

GIVE US A CALL.



Harr-Harr-Harriman
Railroad master-Gould is his man

It does look as if Harriman were the whole thing in the railroad business. Well, whatever they say about him, they can't accuse him of not knowing his business. It's our ambition, too, to be wide-awake in the coal business and have our customers feel that they're getting live service. We want you to try our Raymond City Lump and see if it's the real goods or simply hot air that we're giving. We believe you'll think our Raymond City Lump is IT. \$3.75 per ton.

EBNER
Ice and Cold Storage Co.
TELEPHONE NO. 4.

B. & O. S.-W.

Popular Excursion to

Vincennes

and Intermediate Points,
Sunday, Sept. 27th.
Special Train
Leaves Seymour at 9:55 a. m.

RATER:

To Mitchell and return.....\$.75
To Shoals and return..... 1.00
To Logoootee and return..... 1.00
To Washington and return..... 1.25
To Vincennes and return..... 1.25

Correspondingly low rates to intermediate points. For further information see small hand bills or call at B. & O. ticket office.

C. C. FREY, Agt.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

DeWITT'S Carbolic WITCH HAZEL
SALVE For Piles, Burns, Sores

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months..... 2.50
Three Months..... 1.25
One Month..... .40
One Week..... .10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 08.

A YOUNG man about to embark in business should ask men who have been in business since 1896 as to the effect upon trade of a threat of Bryan's election.

GOV. HASKELL proposed to help carry Illinois for Stevenson, but is likely to be detained at home by some developments concerning which Mr. Hearst does not seem to have said the last word.

Township Conventions.

The republicans of Jackson county are hereby called to meet in mass conventions in the several townships of the county on Friday, Sept. 25, 1908, for the purpose of electing ten delegates and ten alternates to the congressional convention to be held at North Vernon Sept. 30, ten delegates and ten alternates to the judicial convention to be held at Seymour, Sept. 26, and ten delegates and ten alternates to the senatorial convention. The time and place of the senatorial convention will be announced later. These township conventions will be held at the places designated below and all will be at 1:30 p. m. except in Brownstown and Jackson township where they will be held at 7:30 p. m.

The apportionment of delegates to each of the conventions named above is as follows:

Jackson, 4 delegates, 4 alternates. Meet at Seymour.
Brownstown, 1 delegate, 1 alternate. Meet at Brownstown.
Carr, 1 delegate. Meet at Medora.
Driftwood, 1 alternate for Carr township. Meet at Vallonia.
Vernon, 1 delegate, 1 alternate. Meet at Crothersville.
Owen, 1 delegate. Meet at Mooney.
Grassy Fork, 1 alternate for Owen township. Meet at Tampico.
Saltcreek, 1 delegate. Meet at Houston.
Washington, 1 alternate for Saltcreek township. Meet at Dudleytown.
Hamilton, 1 delegate. Meet at Cortland.
Redding, 1 alternate for Hamilton. Meet at Rockford.
T. V. PRUITT, Co. Chairman.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Mrs. Jim Abbott.
Mrs. Florence Smith.

GENTS.

Agent Big Four R. R.
Mr. N. Erwin.
Mr. John Ellis.
Mr. Clayton Hamilton.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Sept. 21, 1908.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

THE PRESIDENT'S DAILY LETTER

Roosevelt Seizes New Excuse
For Commending Taft.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Secretary Loeb has given to representatives of the press a formal statement by the president, which was called forth by the recent exchanges between William R. Hearst and Senator Foraker of Ohio. Mr. Hearst, in public utterances, had accused the senator of relations with the Standard Oil company inconsistent with his duties as a senator and his attitude as a representative of Republican policies and professions. In his present statement President Roosevelt makes another appeal for the support of Mr. Taft and declares that his defeat would bring "lasting satisfaction to but one set of men, namely, to those men who, as shown in the correspondence published by Mr. Hearst, were behind Mr. Foraker, the opponent of Mr. Taft within his own party, and who now are behind Governor Haskell and his associates, the opponents of Mr. Taft in the opposite party."

The statement embodies a letter written by Mr. Taft to a friend in Ohio on July 20, 1907, in which the present Republican candidate for the presidency refused to acquiesce in the plan of the Ohio state central committee to endorse Mr. Taft for the presidency and Mr. Foraker for re-election to the senate in a single resolution. The president points out that Mr. Taft's attitude has always been directly opposed to that charged against Senator Foraker by Mr. Hearst regarding the moneyed interests. The president cites the Brownsville affair as a case where the agitation was a phase of the effort "by the representatives of certain law-defying corporations to bring discredit upon the administration." It was, he says, in large part, "not a genuine agitation on behalf of colored men at all."

Dr. Marroquin, Executive of Colombia During Panama Secession.

Bogota, Colombia, Sept. 22.—Dr. J. M. Marroquin, ex-president of Colombia, is dead here. Dr. Marroquin was vice president of the republic in 1900, in August of which year he assumed the presidency on the retirement of



DR. MARROQUIN.

Dr. Sanclemente, who on account of age, was considered physically and mentally unable to exercise the duties of his office. It was during Dr. Marroquin's administration, on Nov. 3, 1903, that an uprising took place in Panama, independence of the republic was proclaimed, and a provisional government was formed.

Dr. Marroquin was succeeded in the presidency by General Rafael Reyes in August, 1904.



Stylish Fall Suits...

We have the Grandest line of Fall Suits we have ever shown and they are admired by all who see them. Rich Patterns, Stylish Designs, Perfect Fitting.

\$10 TO \$30

HUB SUITS ARE DIFFERENT—TRY ONE
NEW FALL SHIRTS JUST RECEIVED

THE HUB

For Sale

- \$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.
- \$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 59x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.
- \$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.
- \$650.00, 4 room residence } cash or
\$550.00, 3 room residence } trade
\$1000.00, 6 room residence }
- \$2800.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.
- \$1200.00, 6 room residence.
- \$2750.00 for this modern home.
- \$1200.00 for this new residence.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



A Close Scrutiny

by a good dentist will show treacherous cavities and defects in your teeth that will result in their loss unless you have them attended to in time. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is as true in regard to your teeth as to your health or eyesight. Have your teeth examined and kept in good condition by a good dentist, and you will preserve them through life.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

YOU OWE IT

To your skin to eradicate all summer tan and other blemishes before the arrival of the stinging air of autumn and early winter. True cold cream and greaseless massage are highly important for this purpose. We prepare creams from your own recipes from best materials. Corn Cracker promptly relieves and removes foot troubles.

Cox Pharmacy.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

PERSONAL.

Mort Crabb was a northbound passenger this morning.

Mrs. O. S. Guernsey, made a business trip south today.

Edw. A. Remy transacted business at Indianapolis today.

Paul Gordon, of Versailles, was here today calling on friends.

Chas. H. Williams made a business trip to Columbus today.

Dr. Cline and father were here today from Scottsburg on business.

Dr. A. May, of Crothersville, was in the city today on business.

Mrs. E. M. Corthum went to Browns-town this morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. Frank Apel, of Columbus, is visiting relatives and friends in this city.

George Veshlage was a north bound passenger on the interurban this forenoon.

Ed. Champion visited his parents on his way to North Vernon this morning.

George Kramer was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning on the traction.

Judge Oscar H. Montgomery made a business trip to Indianapolis this forenoon.

Attorney A. J. Cox, of Crothersville, was in the city this morning on business.

Paul Robertson returned to Browns-town this morning after visiting his parents here.

J. W. Wayman, of Brownstown, was here last evening to attend Masonic lodge.

Chas. Phelan left Sunday afternoon for Bloomington where he will enter Indiana University.

Mrs. John Burrell came up from Brownstown this morning and spent a few hours in the city.

Mrs. T. S. Bennett and daughter, Miss Myrtle, will visit relatives near Bedford this week.

Miss Edna Swope returned to Indianapolis this morning where she will attend Knickerbocker.

Miss Lura Abel, of Indianapolis, is visiting friends in Seymour. She returned home this afternoon.

Mrs. Ida M. Sandau and daughter, Miss Dorothy, went to Indianapolis this morning to spend the day.

Mrs. W. O. Goodloe, of Scottsburg, came up this morning to visit her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Billings.

Mrs. Rose Mitchell went to Browns-town today where she will appear as a witness in the Lloyd-Wilson case.

D. M. Hays went to Sellersburg today to see his brother George Hays who is very sick in the hospital there.

Rev. A. E. Pierce, of Cortland, was in the city last evening on his return from the Methodist Conference at Shelbyville.

Chief of Police Carl Moritz is moving his family from 117 E. Fifth street to a house a few doors east on the same street.

Attorneys O. O. Swails, J. H. Kamman, A. C. Branaman and F. W. Wesner went to Brownstown to attend court today.

Mrs. A. J. Ross and her guest, Mrs. George Demaree, returned from Washington this morning where they have been visiting several days.

Jefferson Engleman, of Georgetown, Ind., who made a short visit with Frank Trotter, went to Indianapolis today but will return tonight for a more extended visit.

ROCKFORD.

The Sewing Society will meet with Mrs. H. C. Beyers Thursday afternoon.

Fred Bloom and family spent Saturday and Sunday with Henry Hunter and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Knott and children spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Knott.

Mrs. Phillip Ahl returned home last Wednesday from a week's visit at Indianapolis.

A fine driving horse belonging to Bruce Shields died of lockjaw last week.

Grandma Gilbert of Redding, spent Sunday with Mrs. Lou Gilbert and family.

The M. E. Church at this place looks very much improved since the concrete porch has been placed there.

Marion Abell is sick with fever.

The church held a reception for Bro. Pierce and family at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Enos from seven till eleven Tuesday evening. Bro. Pierce has won a warm place for himself in both church and community as a preacher and pastor. His work has been indeed very fruitful at this charge over fifty members, all helpful workers, have been added to church. We are very sorry to lose him. He was given a unanimous call to be our pastor the coming year.

Frank Pfaffenberger and S. J. Goble have purchased graphophones of Vande Walle and Co.

Miss Bessie Montgomery of Indianapolis, is visiting Miss Rachael Franklin.

Millinery Opening.

Mrs. E. M. Young will hold a millinery opening Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Music will be furnished each evening by Prof. Norton's orchestra.

HOW THEY STAND

Position of the Major League Teams in Their Pennant Race.

National League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	87	48	.645
Chicago	88	53	.624
Pittsburg	87	54	.617
Philadelphia	73	63	.536
Cincinnati	67	72	.482
Boston	58	81	.418
Brooklyn	48	90	.348
St. Louis	47	92	.338
At Philadelphia—			
Chicago	000000001	3	9.2
Philadelphia	0000010000	1	4.1
Batteries—Krah, Overall, Kling; Sparks, Doolin.			
Second Game—			
At Brooklyn—			
Chicago	101000000	3	7.4
Brooklyn	10040102	8	7.2
Batteries—Lush, Salee, Raymond, Bliss; Rucker, Farmer.			
At Boston—			
Cincinnati	201020300	8	8.4
Boston	031100000	5	8.1
Batteries—O'Toole, Dubeg, Schlei; McCarthy, Ferguson, Bowerman.			
At New York—			
Pittsburg	002000000	2	3.1
New York	000010000	1	2.1
Batteries—Willis, Gibson; Matthews, Bresnahan.			

American League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Cleveland	81	60	.574
Detroit	79	59	.572
Chicago	80	61	.567
St. Louis	77	62	.554
Boston	66	72	.478
Philadelphia	65	72	.474
Washington	59	76	.437
New York	46	91	.336
At Chicago—			
Chicago	10000001	2	5.2
Philadelphia	00000000	0	3.4
Batteries—Walsh, Sullivan; Schlitz, Powers.			
At Cleveland—			
Cleveland	10040000	5	8.3
New York	00003000	3	9.5
Batteries—Berger, Bemis; Lake, Warhop, Blair.			
At St. Louis—			
St. Louis	02000102	5	10.0
Washington	00000000	0	6.5
Batteries—Powell, Spencer; Kealey, Street.			
At Detroit—			
Detroit	00000100	2	3.6
Boston	00001000	3	4.6
Batteries—Killian, Thomas; Burchall, Criger.			

Current Quotations on Grain and Livestock at Leading Points.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.	
Wheat—Wagon, 98c; No. 2 red, \$1.00 1/2.	Corn—No. 2, 79c.
Oats—No. 2, 51c.	Cattle—\$2.50 @ 11.00.
Hogs—\$4.50 @ 7.50.	Sheep—\$2.50 @ 3.75.
Lambs—\$2.00 @ 5.25.	Receipts—1,500 hogs; 750 cattle; 550 sheep.
Cincinnati Grain and Livestock.	
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.01.	Corn—No. 2, 82c.
Oats—No. 2, 51c.	Cattle—\$2.25 @ 5.25.
Hogs—\$3.75 @ 7.40.	Sheep—\$1.50 @ 3.85.
Lambs—\$4.00 @ 6.00.	
Chicago Grain and Livestock.	
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.01.	Corn—No. 2, 78c.
Oats—No. 2, 49c.	Cattle—\$2.75 @ 7.70.
Stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @ 4.40.	Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.45.
Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.75.	Lambs—\$4.25 @ 6.00.
New York Livestock.	
Cattle—\$3.75 @ 6.25.	Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.20.
Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.00.	Lambs—\$4.50 @ 6.25.
East Buffalo Livestock.	
Cattle—\$4.50 @ 6.50.	Hogs—\$3.50 @ 7.65.
Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50.	Lambs—\$5.00 @ 6.15.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 South Chestnut Street.

Preliminary FALL SHOWING

On the line between summer and autumn. Visiting this store at the present time you will see the smartest ideas in fall dress goods, suitings, silks, satins and trimming. House furnishings, rugs, carpets, lace curtains, portiers, blankets and domestics.

Watch for our Fall Announcement.

Claypool & Fry

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

Mr. Bryan's View of It.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 22.—"The president has seen fit to give the Republican candidate another endorsement. It seems that I am running against two Republicans instead of one, but our platform is so plain and the purpose of our party is so well expressed in that platform that I am prepared to meet the argument of one or both of them." Hurling defiance at his Republican opponents, William J. Bryan, Democratic candidate for president, speaking here last night, before immense audiences, so declared himself. From the moment he began speaking the Democratic candidate took the bit in his teeth and assailed at every turn President Roosevelt, Mr. Taft and the Republican leaders.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SPECIALS

\$4,000.00 worth of 5 per cent. bonds. Cottage, center of town, 6 rooms, well, cist rn—\$950. 5 room cottage—\$1000.

E. C. BOLLINGER,

'Phone 186 and 5
Office in Hancock Building.

CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

P. COLABUONO,

Ladies' & Gents'
SHOEMAKER
Repairing neatly done while you wait
Fine work given special attention
14 1/2 St. Louis Ave. SEYMOUR

TAKE YOUR BABY TO

Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.
AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Robert H. Hall
ARCHITECT
725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Insure Your Property in
THE WESTCHESTER
FIRE INSURANCE CO.
Assets \$3,738,676.45
GEO SCHAEFER, Agent, 1st Nat. Bank Building.

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

Ready For You



Fall styles are in. See them in the windows and in the store.

SPECIAL STYLES FOR YOUNG MEN.

Snappy things they are. More conservative models for older men, but all with swing, style and splendid tailoring that give character and worth to Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothing.

\$15 to \$30 buys the best to be had.

We are showing a large line of handsome Suits at \$10 to \$12.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

The mysterious drowning of Commodore Currier Barker of the South Bay Yacht club has caused much sorrow among San Francisco yachtsmen. His friends believe Barker was hit by the boom of his yacht while cruising in Half Moon bay, but the coroner's inquest decided it was a case of suicide. Mr. Barker was enthusiastic in promoting all yachting affairs, and his death is a loss to the sport.

San Francisco will soon have an immigration station on Angel island that, it is said, will be more complete than the station on Ellis island. The grounds will occupy ten acres, and all the buildings will be constructed on the best models. The station will cost \$200,000.

Plans have been completed for a Japanese theater, the first to be erected in San Francisco. The building will be in Jackson street, between Powell and Stockton streets, and will cost \$30,000. The Japanese society is managing the enterprise.

The obstinacy of Tacoma's city council in refusing to grant concessions has lost to that city the fine terminal station of the Northern Pacific railway. The company proposed to erect a half-million dollar station, but it asked authority to close two small alleys. This the council refused to grant, and also demanded that the company deed to the city a piece of waterfront property which the railroad had made valuable by dredging.

The Oregon Railroad and Navigation Steamship line, from Riparian, Wash., to Lewiston, Idaho, got out of existence after forty-five years of active service. The line did a large business in the early days, but active competition of railroads made it useless.

Two suits have been begun at San Francisco for the partition of the entire real property of the estate of the late Adolph Sutro. They are friendly suits, to arrange for equitable division of the largest single estate in the city, which actually comprises one-tenth of the city's area. Among those who will share in this division of suburban tracts, which are now valuable, and which within ten years will be worth a great fortune, are two of San Francisco's leading lawyers, Garrett McEnerny and William S. Wheeler, each of whom will receive one-twentieth of these lands as his fees.

Mayor Harper of Los Angeles has appointed a committee of fifty leading citizens to determine what shall be done with the local trolley. Disreputable houses are now massed in a specified district, but certain reformers complain that this is equivalent to licensing the evil.

Frederick Dorr, a broker, with offices in New York, Los Angeles and San Francisco, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy to prevent creditors from forcing him into insolvency. It is believed Dorr's property will pay all his debts.

Paul Miller, a well known insurance broker, committed suicide at his Oakland home. He was a son of the late Albert Miller, once president of the San Francisco Savings Union.

Miss Anne Rowland Dargis, sister of the Oakland capitalist and proprietor of the Oakland Tribune, has died. She was well known for her charitable work.

Shipment of green fruit to the east have averaged about a hundred carloads daily the past week. The total for the season to August 12 is 4504 carloads, against 2612 last season to the same date.

Massachusetts contributed so liberally to the relief fund for the San Francisco fire refugees that \$100,000 remained. This sum has now been turned over to the State University hospital for the maintenance of a ward of free beds, to be known as the Massachusetts ward.

A contract was awarded by the state harbor commissioners to Robert Wakefield of Portland, Ore., for the construction of a wharf, to cost \$302,400, just north of the new Pacific Mail dock at San Francisco, and to be the largest wharf on this coast. It will be 130 feet wide and 650 feet long, and will be entirely fireproof. The wharf will probably be turned over to the Pacific Mail Steamship company for its central and South American trade.

The Pacific Union club will not tear down the brownstone walls of the Flood mansion on Nob hill, opposite the Fairmount hotel, San Francisco, but will utilize them for a new clubhouse. Two wings will be added, and new brownstone from Connecticut will be used to replace the stones damaged by the fire. The walls are perfectly sound and the building is noteworthy as the only one in San Francisco faced with the stone which was once so popular in New York.

The result of the primary election in San Francisco and throughout California was the crushing defeat of the Lincoln-Roosevelt league. The league nominated delegates to city and state conventions, and made a heavy vote for the regular ticket. The league would defeat the regular Republican ticket. In San Francisco Rudolph Spreckels and the graft prosecution officials were very active in the league campaign, and the result was that the general public, which has become weary of the ineffective graft prosecution, showed this feeling by polling a heavy vote for the regular ticket. The league voted to defeat Kahn and E. A. Hayes for re-election, but both will be returned, and the Legislature will be so strongly Republican that Senator Perkins is sure to be re-elected for another term. The result was a grievous disappointment to Rudolph Spreckels, who counted on a sweeping victory over the old organization, with a chance of obtaining his own election to the United States Senate.

Capt. Cabazon of the Salton Basin Indian reservation, on the Colorado desert, is in San Bernardino, preparing an appeal for the Indian department to grant for his people, who have been driven from their houses by the waters and who have no means of support. Most of their reservation is now covered by the sea, and their orchards and vineyards will be ruined.

Mrs. I. W. Hellman, wife of the banker and capitalist, died at San Francisco, after a long illness. Mrs. Hellman was prominent in charitable work, being at the head of half a dozen Hebrew hospital and relief societies.

Growers of grapes and makers of California wine have organized an association to increase the consumption of wine. They believe that the best way to combat intemperance is to substitute wine for whisky. Andrew S. Baraboro is president of the association. One of

the methods of propaganda is the distribution of 10,000 copies of a book entitled "The Gospel of the Grape," which advocates the more liberal use of wine as the best method of temperance work.

The accidental death of Isaac Upham at San Jose, removed a well known San Francisco business man who had been identified with the book selling business for over thirty years. The firm of Upham & Co. before the fire did the largest book jobbing business on the Pacific coast, especially in school books. After the fire the firm dissolved, but Upham's sons carried on the business. Upham was active in municipal and charitable work, and had held many places of honor.

The Dolbeer estate was finally distributed this week, \$750,000 going to Elita Marion Warren, the companion of Bertha Dolbeer. Mrs. Dolbeer, the daughter of a rich lumberman, was eccentric, and for several years had Miss Warren as a constant companion. After a trip to Europe she made a will, leaving the bulk of her estate to Miss Warren. She committed suicide in New York by throwing herself from a window in the Waldorf-Astoria hotel. Her will was successfully contested by her uncle.

Southern Pacific engineers have discovered that the new railroad now building to Klamath Falls, Ore., will be shorter and of much easier grade than the old line over the Sierrita mountains. On the old route the grade is 174 feet to the mile, whereas by the new route it is only seventy-nine feet. The new route is also 300 miles shorter between Dunsmuir, Cal., and Eugene, Ore. This new route passes near E. H. Harriman's hunting lodge at Pelican bay, where he is spending his summer vacation.

NEW ARMY SHOE.

Footwear for Marching Tan Colored and Comfortable.

The new marching shoe for the army has been manufactured and is to be tried at one of the western posts where there is a large force of troops, the members of the military command representing naturally a variety of shapes and sizes of feet. By this means it will be possible to ascertain whether the different sizes of the new army shoe will meet all the demands likely to be made upon it by those of the military service. Great care has been taken in the development of the new marching shoe, which is of the russet type, with a top not so high as that of the old marching shoe. There are fewer lacing holes, and these are of a size which will easily admit the lacing. The shoe is made on a last which gives the greatest freedom for the foot, being of square toe and of a shape which, by inquiry, been found to represent the greatest comfort to the wearer in walking. There has been much criticism of the army marching shoe, especially from those on duty in the Philippines, where there is a good deal of walking to be done and some of the marching is over the roughest country. The changes which have been made embody the suggestions which have come to the war department from various sources, and it is believed that the objections which have been made have been completely obviated.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS OF CHICAGO.

The town of Chicago was organized in August, 1837. The present week marks the seventy-fifth anniversary of local government in this community. Every occasion for the look backward call renewed attention to the marvelous story of Chicago's growth. The leaps and bounds which have characterized its development have been so remarkable as to make the mere repetition of the actual facts seem almost a boast.

The original area of the town was 2.5 square miles. When the first census of the inhabitants was taken in November, 1835, the population was found to be 3255. The same report showed 398 dwellings, 29 dry goods stores, 19 grocery and provision stores, 5 hardware stores, 3 drug stores, 19 taverns, 26 saloons, and 17 law offices. By 1837 the original bounds were extended to include Chicago avenue on the north and Twelfth street on the south with all the territory between Halsted street and the lake.

The day Martin Van Buren became President of the United States, Chicago began its career as a city. Its boundaries had been enlarged to cover 10.6 square miles. North avenue, Twenty-second street, Wood street, and the lake were the outer limits. The population was 4179 of whom 709 were voters. The whole story of development since 1837 has been one of almost unbelievable growth. An area of more than 190 square miles. A population of more than 2,000,000. An enrollment in the public and parochial schools of more than 400,000 pupils. A postoffice business of more than \$14,000,000 annually. There is no single point to be mentioned in showing greatness which does not add its testimony to the remarkable difference between the feeble beginnings of 1837 and the situation seventy-five years afterward.

With the individual the seventy-fifth anniversary is an occasion for looking backward. The work of life has been done. There may be satisfaction with accomplishment even when the fact is well understood that younger men must carry the burdens of the future. With Chicago there is none of this feeling. The city is seventy-five years young. Its eyes are on the future, not on the past. Its vigor is greater than ever before. Its outlook never was so hopeful. Its population is earnest and aggressive. Its leaders are both able and willing to assume the direction of great undertakings. The seventy-fifth birthday is worth noting as one of the markers of life. But there is nothing old about Chicago. Its whole aspect is that of vigorous and active youth.—Chicago Tribune, August 13.

Teaching Filipinos Various National Aims.

General surprise has been expressed by many people who have listened to the usual Luneta concerts to notice that the constabulary band has lately chosen "Hail, Columbia" as their last piece instead of "The Star Spangled Banner." Upon inquiry, however, it was found that it is not simply a whim or fantastic idea that makes the constabulary band finish their concerts with "Hail, Columbia" instead of the time honored "Star Spangled Banner." It is done for educational purposes. Capt. Lovins, the director of the band, said: "There are four distinct national anthems, and still the people in the Philippines have never heard more than one, 'The Star Spangled Banner.' This air has been adopted by the army and navy as the official national hymn, and I feel that it is our duty to teach the Filipinos that it is not only the one I have decided to play the month 'Hail, Columbia.' During July we shall play as the last piece at our concerts 'Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean,' while in August 'America' will finish the programmes. Of course, on Sunday nights and public functions we shall play 'The Star Spangled Banner.' My band plays every one of these national airs standing, and this fact alone will teach the people the character of the anthem."—Manila American.

Spartan Prophet.

Tolstoy has never been one of the prophets-de-luxe so common today; he has lived at the center of his own gospel in Spartan honesty and simplicity.—Sheffield Independent.

FISHY.

When Willie Jones was only twelve He fished 'most every day in summer. Quite often he brought home a string. Also a yarn about a hummer— He said it was as long as this: 23" 23" 23" But got away; how he did run it! That fish was just about this big. 23" 23" And right well little Willie knew it. He reached the age of twenty-two He fished with flies and other tackle: The strings he caught were shorter now. But to the boys he'd loudly cackle About the missing fish—so long! 23" 23" He told of it in glowing diction. He would have held his hands like this: 23" 23" Had he avoided piscine fiction. 23" 23" At forty-five he whips the streams And sounds the ocean's mighty caverns. For only fishes to brag about Of evenings in the clubs and taverns; The fish that get away from him Grow more and longer every season. From tip to tip the last look so: 23" 23" Though this space would be more in reason: 23" 23" —Charles E. Barners in New York Sun.

WANTED: A MUMMY.

Herbert had been reading Cleopatra, by Rider Haggard, and had caught "Egyptia" (I made this word up myself and think it rather good). I had been lunching with them, and we were sitting in the drawing room afterward, having coffee.

"Herbert is getting too learned," said Mariana, "and too ultra-Egyptian for anything; his remarks at times are very obscure. You see that little statue of Isis?" she said, pointing to one on the mantelpiece. I nodded. "Well, what do you think happened the other day? He couldn't find it, and at dinner he said to Southgate, 'Have you seen the Isis I bought this morning?' Southgate said he would ask Cook. He did."

"Was that strawberry or vanilla ices, sir?" he asked, "because ices was things as was apt to run if left, and he'd better take and go and fetch them."

I giggled and remarked that if they were going to get Egyptian with Southgate I would come round with a typewriter and take down what I heard. Herbert came in at that moment, and said he had a yearning to go to the British museum and look at the mummies. Mariana said for her part looking at Herbert would do just as well, and didn't even cost a cab fare. But Herbert was so eager to be off, he took no notice of the remark. We went to the museum, and we went to the Egyptian room there. Herbert was in raptures.

"What a wonderful process it was," he said, "this preserving of the bodies of kings and priests." He waxed sentimental. "How delightful it would be for you, Mariana," he said, "if I were to die young, as I often feel I shall, to have me preserved, as it were, ever at your side; you could put me in the drawing room, and on Sundays you might have ten with me for a great treat."

Mariana quite agreed with him, she said. She thought that was almost the nicest way to have him about the house. Herbert looked at her suspiciously, and then resumed his soliloquy.

"How exquisite," he said, "passing from mankind to the lower animal kingdom, to have one's pet cat ever by one's side, though unable to utter its erstwhile musical note."

"If all the pet cats I have ever had were preserved in spices," interrupted Mariana, "we shouldn't be able to get into the house at all."

"You have no soul for sentiment, Mariana," said Herbert; "you do not yearn and hunger as I do for the glorious days of ancient Egypt, for the pomp and power and magnificence of the courts of the Pharaohs."

"No, I must confess I don't," said Mariana; "but I do hunger for muffins and tea. Let's go; I'm tired of this stuffy place. All these people do seem so dreadfully dead. I'm sure they're lucky, too. I read once that they are haunted by evil spirits. Do let's go."

We went. At tea Herbert had a far-away look in his eyes, and said, in an absent way, he thought he should buy a mummy; didn't think he could live any longer without a mummy.

"Don't do it," said Mariana, "it is sure to be haunted, and goodness knows what will happen."

"We will see," said Herbert; and he seemed to be in a kind of trance as he finished the buttered toast. I do not wish to be rude about Herbert, but he makes a perfect beast of himself over buttered toast. I like buttered toast myself, in moderation; but I haven't that abnormal craving for it that Herbert has. There was a very buttery little brown bit I had hoped to secure for myself. I did not secure it—Herbert did. As the guest, I felt I had a right to it and it quite spoiled my evening, and I left with rather strained feelings, though I don't think they noticed anything.

I was very busy after that, and could not go into the flat, but dropped in about coffee time after dinner a week later. Southgate's face was grave and serious, and he glanced furtively over his shoulder as he took my coat.

"How is everyone, Southgate?" I asked. "Up to now, sir, we are all alive and well, but—here he lowered his voice—"Mr. Herbert has gone and bought an old Egyptian king in a box, and they have got it in the drawing room."

"Mummy," I said. "So he did get one, after all?" "He calls it a mummy, sir, I think, but to my mind the word isn't half strong enough. I don't 'old with the thing; no more does 'cook.' And the things that is going on in this 'ouse! The canary died yesterday, and he sees he is going to make a mummy of it. He's down there now in the kitchen with the remains of the canary, and I really don't know 'ow it'll end," he said, as he ushered me into the drawing room.

Mariana was alone. "You are a stranger," she said, as we shook hands. "But I am glad you've come, as something must be done about Herbert. It's all through having read Cleopatra. Certain books affect him in that way; it's most trying for me. Have you heard about the canary?"

I said I had, and we sat in gloomy silence. Presently a rustling and commotion was heard outside, and Ellen, the cook, appeared.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," she said, breathlessly, "but might I be permitted to sit in the dining room; the kitchen is in such a state, and the smell of the new Egyptian process Mr. Herbert has thought of for spicing the canary is more than I can stand."

"I feel it is time for me to go to the

rescue," I said; and I hurried down the stairs, but I met Herbert coming up.

"Isn't it annoying?" he said. "Everything was going so well with the preserving of the canary, and I left it only a minute on the table while I went to the cupboard to get some more nutmeg, and the cat got at it. I am very sorry, really, because, apart from my work being destroyed, Mariana was very fond of that cat, and I can't be certain that some of the chemicals I bought at the chemist will agree with it."

We went back to the drawing room, and I left them to have it out.

Next morning I had a letter from Mariana. "The cat is dead," it ran, "and Herbert is in bed. The doctor says it is through inhaling some poisonous chemical odor. I am also in distress about the mummy. Do come round."

I went round. Mariana showed me the mummy.

"Bertie calls it Menhat-Ra, and says it was an ancient Egyptian priest. I don't know what it was, but I am sure it is haunted. Last night, as Herbert and I were sitting here, we heard such funny noises from that corner, but what with the fluster of getting Herbert to bed, because he was feeling so bad, we didn't do anything about it."

Herbert was very chatty when I got up.

"Fancy being taken like this," he said. "Isn't it annoying. Mariana has been really good about the cat, and has nursed me so nicely since I have been ill."

"But about Mr. Menhat-Ra," I said. "What is all this I hear? You can't really suppose that he is haunted?"

"I don't know," said Herbert. "It certainly was very unanny, and if I hadn't been feeling so frightfully ill, I should have sent for you to come round and hear for yourself. However, you have come today, and if you can, we want you to spend the day and see what happens."

So I spent the whole day with them, and Mariana and I sat in the drawing room after dinner. Mariana was knitting a green tie industriously.

Suddenly, in the middle of our chat, from the direction of the mummy case, we heard a slight noise. Mariana's face went like paper, and she clutched the arms of her chair. I went over and listened, but there was no further sound, so I sat down again.

"Isn't it awful?" said Mariana.

We sat still and listened. The house was perfectly still, and the lamp burnt rather low. I confess to a feeling of nervousness myself. Suddenly we heard it again, only louder, and I picked up the poker.

Southgate appeared at the door.

I advanced towards the mummy case, which was standing upright in the corner; Mariana and Southgate were close behind. Suddenly, to my horror, I saw the wrappings on the chest of the mummy move up and down, just as if it were breathing. Mariana uttered a shriek and flew to the other end of the room. Southgate caught up the shovel, and we went right up to the case. All at once there was a loud crash. Southgate had struck the case, and it had fallen to the ground.

We stooped to look at it, and as we did so two or three little black things leaped out and disappeared. They were mice. I called to Mariana.

"Come here," I said; "we have all been scared to death by a nest of mice."

"Mice!" said Mariana, springing on to a chair. "I had almost rather have the evil spirit."

Herbert appeared on the threshold in a dressing gown, with a revolver in his hand.

"Have you killed it—was it an evil spirit—or a burglar—or what was it?" he asked, all in one breath.

"It was only mice," I said. "They made a nest in Mr. Menhat-Ra's chest, and whenever they moved it looked as if he were breathing."

"What a fright we've all had," said Mariana, from her perch on the chair. "Do you think all the mice have gone? Because, if so, I'll get down."

I assured her that all was well, and she got down.

Southgate, with great thoughtfulness, appeared, bringing with him brandy and soda and biscuits; and Herbert, whose dressing gown, like his slippers, was nearly as startling as the events of the evening, remained downstairs and refreshed himself too.

"I am just reading that book about a voyage in a balloon, by Jules Verne," said Herbert, eating biscuits thoughtfully, "and it struck me we might try to—"

"Herbert," said Mariana, "after the harrowing scenes we have just witnessed, do let books rest a little."—The Marchioness of Townshend in Cassel's Saturday Journal.

Must Have Fairy Tales.

Fairy tales and fables will continue to be read in the public schools of Passaic, N. J., even though Harry A. Hettema and John Adams, school trustees strenuously oppose this class of literature. At a meeting of the school board these two members made an unsuccessful effort to exclude all textbooks containing such subjects. Superintendent Woodley and Mr. Seger, a trustee, defended the books which the two trustees so vigorously condemned. Hans Christian Andersen's fairy tales, "Mother Goose," "Robin Hood," "Arabian Nights," "Grimm's Fairy tales" and "Fables and Rhymes" are among the books which have fallen into disrepute with the two members of the Passaic board of education. Mr. Hettema declared that he did not approve of fairy tales as reading matter for children, and expressed the opinion that money being expended for such works was being thrown away when it might be profitably expended for books on history or some other subject of practical value. Mr. Adams expressed similar sentiments, and in forceful terms denounced the authors of the fairy tales which have been widely read for many generations.

Powdered Eggs.

An Australian chemist has invented a process of preserving eggs by desiccation. The eggs, freed from the shells, are dried at the relatively low temperature of 130 degrees. This can be rapidly executed in containers kept at this temperature, from which the air has been exhausted, and from which the moist vapor has been withdrawn as fast as it is given off by evaporation from the eggs. There is no alteration in the chemical composition of the eggs—only a loss of the greater part of the water. When thoroughly desiccated and pulverized into a coarse powder, the egg material can be preserved for an indefinite period in ordinary packages, if kept dry. The eggs are "reconstituted" by the simple addition of water to the dry powder, the resultant mass being quite indistinguishable from newly beaten eggs.

FARM AND HOME.

Planting Strawberries in July.

Strawberries may be planted even in the hottest weather. In midsummer it is easy to distinguish in an old bed the prolific plants which it is desired to use in propagating a new plantation.

At a university experiment station it was desired to start a new plantation to furnish fruit the following year. An old strawberry patch which contained some excellent varieties had just finished bearing. The plants which were most prolific were marked with stakes, and a plot of ground was carefully prepared beside the old patch. At the first signs of rain the marked plants were lifted with the spade full of earth adhering to them, and carried to the new ground. About 1000 plants were transplanted in this manner. They grew rapidly so vines covered the ground by winter and they bore bountifully the next spring.

A moderate rainfall distributed through the summer is required to make the plants thus treated grow rapidly. This method of planting has many distinct advantages. It permits of the careful selection of prolific plants, hence in improvement by selection it is valuable. It gives the plants more time to grow than those set in the fall, it gives more time to cultivate and destroy all weeds, allows the gardener to start his new plantation after the old one has borne and permits the old patch to be plowed under and the weeds destroyed before maturity.

Beans.

Beans are easy to grow, but inexperienced gardeners often fail in their first crop by planting the seed before the ground has become warm and dry. No vegetable seed will decay more quickly than the bean. Delay in waiting for the soil to dry out in the spring will be more than made up by the rapidity of growth when the beans are planted correctly.

Beans will grow in almost any soil, but the best results are obtained by having rich, well worked ground. The beans may be dropped in drills one inch deep, the seeds to be three inches apart. Cover with soil and firm with the back of a hoe. For bush varieties allow eighteen to twenty-four inches between drills. For the dwarf limas two and a half feet is better. Limas should not be planted until the weather is warm. Pole limas are usually planted in hills two or three feet apart in the rows. Dwarf limas may be sown thinly in drills.

Numerous varieties of both the green podded and the wax bean are used for eating with the pod while tender. The various strains of the black wax are the most profitable string bean. The old-fashioned cranberry or horticulture lima type is probably the best shell bean, but the trouble of peeling it makes it unpopular. Both the dwarf limas and the pole limas require a longer season to mature than the bush varieties and only one planting is usually made. The bush varieties may be planted at intervals until Aug. 10. Each planting may be made on ground previously occupied by some early maturing crop.

Weaning the Lambs.

Every flockmaster realizes that the weaning of the lambs from the mother ewes is generally an ordeal that is attended with a good deal of manifestation of displeasure in the way of bleating on the part of both the ewes and the lambs. From the time the lambs are dropped in the spring so the time they are taken away from the flock, they are dependent on the mother ewes, first, for the milk, which sustains them, and second, for company or companionship, says a writer in the New England Homestead. When the lambs are taken from the ewes and compelled to suffer from hunger and loneliness, it is no wonder that they bewail their condition and shrink in flesh, and that a considerable time may be required to recover and start along maintaining themselves and improving in condition.

I have noticed that the large, thrifty lambs, that are good eaters, make less ado when taken away from the flock than the weaker and unthrifty ones. I have also found that if the lamb's stomach is well filled with nutritious food, it stands the loss of companionship much better, and more readily adapts itself to the new conditions. A little extra pains taken to prepare for weaning will be repaid in saving of loss of flesh, as well as a good deal of worry and bleating on the part of the ewes and lambs.

A little while before weaning time arrives it is a good plan to teach the lambs to eat some food, that will take the place of the mother's milk better than the grass of the pasture. Get the flock into an inclosure, where they will be comfortable after they have filled on the grass in the morning, and feed them a light feeding of oats and wheat bran, equal parts, and then just at night feed them again and turn them out to pasture. The lambs will learn to eat the grain with the ewes.

After they have all learned to eat the grain the time can be set for separating the ewes from the lambs. On the morning of the day set, get the flock in earlier than usual, feed and hold until nearly time to be sorted out, when the ewes can be sorted out, the lambs fed and the ewes driven to a distant field and the ewes driven to the pasture, where they will give their attention to feeding on the grass, and if taken in each day, fed a fairly liberal portion of grain. Given access to all the water needed and plenty of grass to eat, they will make a constant growth at weaning time. If kept improving the ewer lambs will soon be in a condition to command a good price for the drover or feeder, and the best ewes can be retained to increase the size of the breeding flock.

A Kansas Tornado.

Attending the story of every cyclone there is something of the nature of a freak to be related. During the small twister in the Highland district recently the most incredible happened. But we must believe the story, for it was told by truthful men. Between two cornerstones of a barn (Mr. Ruthruff's barn, we believe) the feathers and perhaps the foot of a chicken protruded. The stones were intact, and showed no signs of ever having been disturbed by man or the power of the elements. But the chicken was blown in between those large stones by the fury of the storm in some manner. It was a chicken without a doubt, though pressed as thin as an

onion peel. How did it get there? The theory shared by nearly all who witnessed the phenomenon is that during the storm and a sudden gust of wind the barn and top stone were lifted sufficiently high to allow the chicken to be blown into the crevice and before the fowl could get out the barn settled down.—White City (Kan.) Register.

BURIED IN NORWEGIAN WILDS.

Grieg, Famous Composer, Picks Scene of Life's Labor as Final Resting Place.

While we were in Bergen we were invited out to luncheon with Mme. Grieg. Their home lies out in the country, about a half hour's ride from Bergen and on the banks of a big lake. We were received by Mme. Grieg at the station, and after a walk of twenty minutes we came to their charming villa.

As we came to the big gate leading through the garden we were shown a big tree where Grieg always had a sign in four languages, reading, "Mr. Edward Grieg is not at home to any one before 4 p. m." You know he was a sick man, and he was so bothered by tourists that he found it necessary to protect himself that way. Mme. Grieg received us in the big living room, which loving friends had fairly filled with blooming plants for her first lonely homecoming, the day before. Naturally she was very sad, but as we were all friends who had known and loved Grieg it was less sad pleasure to see and to talk of him. She showed us every little detail of the room.

After our coffee we all, with the exception of Mme. Grieg, went to visit the little house where Grieg did most of his composing. We had to descend steps and winding walks until at the end of the big garden on the edge of the lake we came to a plain little house consisting of one room, the "holy of holies." Opposite the door was one large window, in front of which stood a plain deal table with a small armchair and a footstool. On the table were his pens and pencils, pot of glue, blotter, paper weight—everything that he used. The whole room had the air of being left out for a short while and of waiting for his return. On each side of the window was a place for a set of shelves where he kept his scores. By the door was another set of shelves, where were all his manuscripts. I asked if it were not dangerous to leave his original works so unprotected. He stated that the Norwegian people are so honest that no one would think of taking them.

As an example of Grieg's humor we were shown a slip of paper on his desk on which he had written the following: "To any one who may enter here: Please take anything that may please your fancy, but kindly leave my manuscripts, which are of interest to no one but myself. He always left that slip there when he went away. The rest of the furniture of the room consisted of a sofa, two chairs and a little old cracked upright piano that he said was "good enough to compose on."

From there we went across the garden, past the house, where we saw Mme. Grieg's face smiling sadly at us out of the window down to the other side of the water. In the side of a cliff about 50 feet high lying about 25 feet from the ground we saw a stone slab cemented solidly in the cliff with the inscription "Edward Grieg." There, looking out over the beautiful lake, in the midst of pine trees, with only nature for his companions, the rough, rugged Norwegian nature that gave him his birth and whose beauties he made known to the world in his music—there he wished to lie, and there he lies.

Below us, on the edge of the water, were two workmen shoveling broken stone into the water by the landing place. We were told that Grieg wished to be alone there, and that was being done to prevent boats from landing. The slab is about 5 feet square. Beneath it we hung the wreath with the American colors which we took with us. After a half hour or more with Mme. Grieg we walked to the station and took the train to town. As we rolled out of the station we saw that lonely little black figure waving a farewell from the platform.—Indianapolis News.

Cure Yourself, Dr. Wiley.

They are telling one on Dr. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry of the agricultural department. The doctor is recognized as about the most learned in the world on foods. What is good and what is bad to eat has been the study of the doctor's life, and for years he has been making practical experiments for the government to order the food of the people of the United States must know what to eat to gain red blood and muscle.

On summer diet Dr. Wiley has been insistent and he has been issuing a bill of fare and regimen guaranteed to make the individual immune from heat and hot weather disorders.

Here was one formula. "Eat one-fourth less in summer than in winter. Banish all alcoholic beverages. Eat largely of cooked fruits and vegetables. Drink nothing below 60 degrees in temperature and drink sparingly. Be careful to seek the society of cheerful friends. Practice moderation in open air exercises. Don't fret. Don't worry."

One of the most voracious men in Washington discovered Dr. Wiley alone at dinner in an eating house famous for its specialties, and this is what he said Dr. Wiley had for dinner:

"Two large imperial crabs. One large steak and trimmings. A special salad. Some mugs of musty ale."

In one of his recent bulletins Dr. Wiley observed:

"Thousands of people are made sick in summer because they do not give thought to what they eat."

The Names of Dances.

Not one person out of a thousand of those who glide, hop or stumble, as the case may be, over the polished surface of a dancing floor have any idea of the real meaning of the names of the dances or whence they came. Dancing in itself is as old as history—probably as old as man—but most of the dances we know today are

ALIEN.

When twilight comes,
And all the fluffy, twittering birds are
died in their homes,
I wonder if the cuckoo's child
Feels strange among the rest,
And longs for her own mother's wing
In her own mother's nest.

When midnight falls
Upon the glooming branches which flank
The forest walls,
I think the baby-owl who tries
To flutter helpless wings
Must tremble at those other nests so filled
With sleeping things.

When morning breaks
And all the radiant summer world of tree
And hilltop wakes,
I know that where the tiny roads
Beneath the grass-roots run,
A little eyeless mole is sick with longing
For the sun.

—Pemberton Guther in Lippincott's.

A LOVER AND A BROTHER.

There was a tense silence in the little farmhouse parlor. The wind dashed the rain in blustering gusts against the window panes, and the roar of the wild waters of the Garry, in spate, clamored insistently upon the ear.

Donald Murray turned his gaze from the fire, and looked sternly at the young man who faced him from the opposite side of the hearth.

"Do I hear ye aright, John Stewart?" he cried. "Ye will go and enlist for a soldier? Man, what hev ye been doing? What scrape hev ye gotten yourself into?"

John Stewart sprang to his feet, the hot Highland blood rushing to his brow. "Scrape?" he cried, fiercely, "no more than you, yourself," Donald Murray, and wherefore should I not enlist for a soldier? Is it less honorable for me to fight for my country in the ranks, than for the marquis to lead his men into battle?"

"Fecht for yer country!"—with unutterable scorn—"Mow down a few helpless savages w' yer machine guns, an' grab their land! Ay, greed an' grab, greed an' grab—that's the history o' our fechts nowadays! But it's little fechtin' ye'll get, John Stewart, in the market place—loiterings in the market place—that's the life o' a soldier!"

With a violent effort John Stewart choked down his wrath and strove to speak calmly.

"In all countries but our own," he said, "effery man gives years o' his life to the service o' his country, and is honored in the doing of it. It is only we smug shopkeepers, who sit cozily at home an' hire men to fecht our battles for us—an' an' count it a disgrace in them to do it!"

The door opened and Maggie Murray came in with a lamp. The ruddy light streamed down on her red-brown hair and lit sparks in the depths of her hazel eyes, as she set down the lamp on the table between the two men, and looked anxiously from one to the other. At sight of her Donald rose from his chair. Bringing down his great fist on the table with a crash, which made the lamp totter and the flame leap up above its chimney. "And am I to give my sister to a soldier?" he shouted. "Nefter! The day that you enlist, John Stewart, that day you say good-bye to Maggie. My sister shall never marry a wastrel!"

For a moment it seemed as if the men would be at each other's throats, but Maggie stepped between. Laying a restraining hand on John's arm, she faced Donald with a look as resolute as his own. "And iss it a stock or a stone I am, Donald Murray? Have I nocht to say as to who I am to marry? This I tell you, it will be John Stewart or it will be no man!"

"No man let it be then. Our father and mother are gone; it iss for me to tek their place; and I say what they would say were they with us, Margaret Murray shall never be the wife of a soldier!"

"John," she turned and looked into the young man's adoring eyes, "go your ways now, but be sure of this: I will wed no man but you, and whenever you come back for me, I will be ready."

She led him from the room, and at the little garden-gate, the rain dashing in their faces, and the wild tumult of the falls in their ears, they said farewell.

The next day John left the moorland farm on which, till now, his days had been spent. A week ago his elder brother and he had laid their old father in his grave; the brother succeeded to the farm, and John was going for a soldier. He made his way to Perth, and there enlisted in the Black Watch.

In the glen he had left, friends and neighbors shook their heads gravely over the step which John had taken. At Kirk and market they surveyed Maggie with looks of wonder and pity—she was the lass whose lad had "gone to be a soldier!" They avoided mentioning John's name to the farmer-brother—it was felt on all hands to be one of those unfortunate family occurrences over which it is kinder to draw the veil of silence.

Now, for some time before this, clouds had been gathering on the South Atlantic horizon, but it was not until nearly a year after John joined the colors that the storm broke. The ultimatum which fired our blood made even obstinate Donald Murray's brow grow dark. But it gradually cleared as he argued it out with himself and with his friend, the village postmaster. "And wherefore not? Hoss the old man not a right to say who shall and who shall not come into his country? Hoss he not wandered far and made menny a home, an' left it again, just to find a land where he and his countrymen should dwell by themselves, an' mak' their own laws, an' live their lives as seems good to them? And if he sees strange troops gatherin', and aye gatherin' on his borders, shall he not say—'thus far an' no farther?'"

Up the glen was brought news of our first fight, our victory at Glencoe. A certain gleam was to be observed in Donald's eye, but "Oh, yes," he said, "it is indeed a great triumph—an' army trained to war against a few farmers!"

When the newspaper brought him the story of the retreat upon Ladysmith, he sat long gazing darkly into the fire.

"Who can understand thae politicians?" he muttered.

Hardly to be believed at first, but carrying conviction as details filtered through, Donald read the disastrous tale of Stormberg. With an oath he dashed the paper into the fire, strode out, and tramped round and round his fields until far into the night.

On a dull, cold afternoon, a few days later, he came in from the stackyard at the hour of the postman's arrival, as was now his invariable custom, and

looked round for the day's paper. It was not to be seen. "Maggie, Maggie!" he called, but there was no response. Upstairs or downstairs, she was not to be found, and with a vague fear tugging at his heart, he made his way into the farmyard.

The breath of the cattle rose in clouds of white steam. The bitter-sweet smell of the turnips they were munching filled the frosty air. Still calling "Maggie!" he looked into each byre and shed, and finally pushed open the door of the big straw-barn. At first he thought that, too empty; but as his eyes became accustomed to the dimness, on a heap of yellow straw he saw Maggie lying, her face buried in her arms, the newspaper in a crumpled heap beside her. He snatched it up, and standing there, read the Battle of Magersfontein.

When Maggie at last roused herself from her trance of misery—for though suspense might agonize, and heart might break, and the pride of the Highlander be smitten to the earth, yet the beasts, poor things, had to be fed, the daily farmhouse tasks to be done—Donald had disappeared. Lost in her own sad thoughts, Maggie scarce noted the passing of the hours, until she awoke with a start, to hear the clock strike 10 and to realize that her brother had not yet returned. Mechanically throwing a shawl round her head, she went down the path to the garden gate—that gate which, a year ago, had witnessed her parting with John.

The roar of the falls filled her ear as it had filled her ear that night they said farewell—as, two short days ago, it had filled John's ear as he lay on the stricken field, the fierce South African sun blazing down on his shelterless head, until the agony of his wounds and the rage of his thirst were lost in a merciful delirium, and, as he lay, he smiled to hear the waters of the Garry leaping through the Pass of Killiecrankie.

Maggie stood long at the gate before she heard the beat of a horse's hoofs, coming up the gen, and Donald came round the bend of the road upon his stout sheltie. Dismounting at the gate, without a word, he took Maggie's hand and led her round to the stable. Still in silence, he lit his lantern and removed the saddle from the sweating animal. Then he came to where she stood silent also.

"Maggie," he said, "I have joined the marquis."

"Oh, Donald!"

The quick pain in her voice told how, through all these days of bitter anxiety and sorrow, the iron had entered into her soul. John gone; must she lose Donald also?

"Margaret Murray," said her brother sternly, "are ye the woman to keep me idle here when our lads hev their backs at the wa'?" Then, as she still remained silent—in a burst of fiery impatience—"when the Frasers are up, is a Murray to bide at home?"

The flush mounted to Maggie's cheek and the fire to her eye.

"Go, Donald," she said; "would I were a man, I'd go w' you myself!"—J. M. Dodginton in Black and White.

HOW TREES ARE TWISTED.

Belgian Geologist Ascribes Knaled Trunks to Rotation of the Earth.

The lover of the picturesque in nature, be he amateur or professional artist, has always greatly admired the gnarled and twisted trunks of old trees. John Constable, the famous English landscape painter, delighted in reproducing such old trees on canvases; the study oaks of his native land affording him fine models. Equally successful, at a slightly later period, were the two French painters, Corot and Piss, the first of whom closely followed in the footsteps of the Englishman.

Van den Broeck, the Belgian geologist, has come to the surprising conclusion that the curious twists observed in many tree trunks are produced by the earth's rotation. In support of this theory he points out that if conditions of growth were the cause the torsion should follow the earth's apparent path. But in at least 900 out of 1000 trees he has found the exact reverse to be the truth. The twist of the tree trunk is usually to the left in the northern hemisphere and to the right—as with the clock—in the southern hemisphere, like the turn of the cyclonic storms and water vortices. This difference is due to the earth's rotation. Jean Brunhes notes that it was shown some years ago that the winds were the cause the torsion should follow at a season when vegetation is mature and sensitive, and a slight continuous bending and turning then would be likely to affect the tree permanently.

In this theory, as the reader will at once perceive, he coincides with the view advanced by Van den Broeck.

Deer in Vermont.

The largest herd of deer in the state is undoubtedly that reported by M. A. Dunn, a Pawnee farmer in the Dugway district.

According to Mr. Dunn a herd of thirty-two deer has made its home during the winter on the mountain near his home. He insists that the deer were seen by all the members of his family and that he is positive that the count is correct as the animals were seen crossing an open space between two wooded sections of the mountains.

Deputy Game Warden E. T. Cullinan of Arlington also reports having seen fifteen deer in one herd on Red Mountain. —St. Albans Messenger.

Knew He Was a Yankee.

Once upon a time Supreme Justice Harlan was traveling in Virginia. He stopped at a newly constructed country hotel. The walls of his room had been freshly painted. They showed the white of the lamp was lit. But near the head of the bed was a stain. Some one had thrown a quid of tobacco on it and it had stuck.

"If I had that Yankee here who stained that wall I would wring his neck," said the judge, in apparent anger. "Why, how do you know a Yankee did that trick?" asked a friend.

"How do I know it was a Yankee?" exclaimed the Kentuckian. "Why, can't you see it is fine cut?"

No one in the south chews that kind.—Washington Star.

The Robins' Epitaph.

The two little grand-daughters of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell were showing a new governor their treasures of house and garden. Behind a box-hedge they paused.

"This is the place where our birds are buried," said one of the children.

"Why, how do you know a grave was placed here?" asked the other.

"Irregular characters, with a lead pencil, were these words:

"Here lie our Robins; one a week old, one only an egg."—Lippincott's.

NEED NOT GROW OLD

OLD AGE NOT A CONDITION, BUT MERELY A DISEASE.

Claim of M. Metchnikoff Is That Senility Can Be Cured as Easily as Scarlet Fever and Diphtheria.

Is it possible not to grow old? No doubt every one will agree in recognizing the great importance of the answer which this question calls forth. Who, in fact, has not felt a slight annoyance in seeing his first white hair, and did not this observation cause sad reflections, passing as some people may pretend them to be?

The first white hair! It is the first warning; it is the sign of a new raising of the curtain upon a horizon which is not brilliant. It is the announcement of the approaching decay which characterizes old age and of which death will be the issue. Is it possible to put off the date of the fatal day of reckoning and again to bring about the ages of the ancient patriarchs of the Bible?

For M. Metchnikoff, who, as every one knows, has made a special study of the subject, the answer is, "No." He says that is to say, a physiological one—but is rather an abnormal phenomenon, is pathological in every sense of the word, being essentially characterized by the more and more marked preponderance of the conjunctive elements, with inferior functions, over the noble elements, such as the nervous cell, the muscular cell, of the tissues and the organs.

Now, this preponderance is said to depend principally upon special bodies named "macrophages," which devour the weakened cells, in replacement of which there appears the conjunctive proliferative character, the conjunctive modifications of the organs, sclerosis.

According to this view, old age is thus a disease which one might call "macrophagocytosis," which is perfectly curable. Therefore it is possible to foresee from today the grand lines of the therapeutics of old age. A hundred years hence, perhaps, earlier, says M. Metchnikoff, old age will be treated and cured as bronchitis and diphtheria are treated and cured at present—a very pleasant prospect for our grandchildren.

In the opinion of the subdirector of the Paris Pasteur institute the noble elements of the economy of secretion have in their normal state a non-diffusible character, which checks, as far as they are concerned, the voracity of the macrophages. The protective secretion, it is claimed, is diminished or abolished by different causes and principally by the poisons furnished by the bacteria of the large intestine, which are reabsorbed at that point. As these bacteria develop by preference in alkaline environments, the acid-forming microbes, such as the lactic bacillus, are harmful to them. For this reason these restraining microbes are introduced, notably by means of sour milk, in order to preserve the integrity of their defensive means for the noble elements.

Old age, in fact, according to M. Metchnikoff, is not a condition, but rather an ancient law which presses on mankind, and he claims that recent discoveries go to prove that the numerous affections of the intestines and the stomach which decimate humanity proceed from the alimentary regime. We eat too much meat, in fact, all the savants have noted that the alimentary regime of people of remarkable longevity is different from our own. Their food consists of vegetables, fruits, dairy products—in a word, of an ensemble which constitutes a cooling diet and which diminishes as much as possible the intestinal flora, for the latter are the cause of the fermentation of the forests, among which, besides the edible mushrooms, poisonous fungi crop up.

As a principle, if it be desired to avoid dyspepsia, appendicitis and all the diseases connected with intestinal auto-intoxication, and if all the savants of old age without bearing the marks of old age is necessary to diminish, not by the usage of medicinal drugs but by the aid of an appropriate diet, the abnormal fermentations of our intestines and to defend ourselves against the enemy which we harbor in our bodies, which is the source of almost all our evils.

According to M. Metchnikoff, the more the intestinal flora is reduced the fewer the manifestations brought about by old age. It is sufficient to compare aged mammals with aged birds in order to be struck by the great difference in the latter respect. An old horse and an old dog are easy to recognize on account of their ugliness and sluggish movements, their worn teeth, their listless and whitened hair. A dog from 12 to 15 years old, in fact, presents, even to the most unobservant eye, all the signs of senile decrepitude.

Birds, on the contrary, retain their appearance much better and much longer. A duck more than 20 years old retains the briskeness of its movements and nothing in its appearance reveals its advanced age. Parrots and parakeets remain for many years in a state of real youth. A certain little parakeet from 15 to 19 years old, which had been observed closely for a long time, gave no signs, for example, in any manner of the symptoms of old age. It was very lively and curious, paying attention to the persons and things about it, and its plumage remained brilliant and richly colored. There has been for several years at the Pasteur institute a parrot which, according to precise observations, is now from 70 to 75 years old! Now, it is impossible to observe any signs of this advanced age, its aspect is so normal and its movements are so easy.

The examples which have been cited conform with the general rule—that the longevity of birds is much greater than that of the majority of mammals. This is because birds are less invaded by microbes than mammals. The mouse is aged after a very few years and scarcely lives more than four or five years, while the canary attains fifteen and sometimes twenty years of age. Birds, which are lucky enough not to possess a large intestine, do not suffer from old age, because they preserve their feathers and their death, as well as the freedom of their movements and the liveliness of their appearance. The ideal state, therefore, would be to be deprived of this organ with which, alas! we are afflicted. Let us then try to free it from the poisons of which it may become the receptacle as a result of the presence of microbes which have a preponderating action in the inflammatory work of different intestinal affections.

In the main the whole of M. Metchnikoff's theory rests on this postulate—that old age is a disease. Unfortunately this is far from being proved. What essentially characterizes old age is not only as M. Metchnikoff says, the atrophy of the organs and sclerosis; it is also, and above all, the greater and greater accumulation of the waste products of assimilation. Some of these are soluble and are diffused outward; the others are insoluble and are deposited in the tissues, which they incrust. The latter are piled up in the tissues in so much greater quantity when the vital activity is more intense and more prolonged, and the nutritive elements becoming rarer in the interior of the cells, atrophy and sclerosis result. This is what M. Metchnikoff expresses when he says that in old

age there is a more and more marked preponderance of the conjunctive elements over the soluble elements of our tissues.

In definitive it is seen that the accumulation of the insoluble waste products of assimilation causes old age, and that age is not a disease, but a state, a structure. The appearance and evolution of the phenomena of old age represent acts which are as vigorously physiological as the development of the embryo. We are therefore by this very fact radically proven that old age may be far from optimism and however great and instructive our dread of old age and death, against a purely evolutionary phenomenon.

But if age is a necessary consequence of life, certain circumstances, however, may render the appearance of its characteristic accidents more or less foreseeable.

In effect, among the more active causes of sclerosis must be cited all intoxications and especially those which result from physical and intellectual overwork; albuminuria (from which arthritis in its different forms is derived), alcoholism, the morbid condition due to excessive use of tobacco and the bacterian fermentations of the intestines. The more intense the operation of the elements which compose the tissues the more rapidly the insoluble products of assimilation are accumulated. Now, all these intoxicants act in the main by overworking the particular organ charged with either the elaboration or the elimination of the toxic products. The consequence of this overwork is sclerosis, which is the more precocious when the intoxication is more acute and more frequently repeated. In this manner and by an absolutely identical mechanism a premature old age of the organs is produced, a veritably morbid pathological old age, the signs of which are actually those which we find in what is called senile degeneration.

In the main, if no action can be taken against physiological old age, the case is not the same with regard to morbid premature old age, the consequence of chronic alimentary or other intoxications. But it is evident that the means of action against this old age are purely preventive and not curative. Against the sclerosis of the organs there is nothing to be done, every one knows it, because no means of dissolving the insoluble waste of the assimilation and consequently of rendering to the atrophied cells their primitive vital activity is known.—New York Herald.

GASOLINE STAGE ROUTE.

Scenes Along the Way of an Auto Mail and Passenger Line in Southwest.

We bid good-bye to Gabe and Smyrle and are off again, the camp cook regarding us ruminatively for a moment and the collie vigorously barking a sendoff for some distance down the road. Smaller and smaller grow the tents in retrospect until they shrink to a mere speck against the sky, which finally dissolves into the infinitude of space. "Redsand Draw" and "Mail Box Flat" are passed, the engine working rhythmically without a miss, and the summit of the "Big Divide" is half gained when our chauffeur brings the car to a sudden stop, exclaiming, "Coyote!"

A short distance away the "long, lean, lank, and sorry looking skeleton" stands regarding us and, too late remembering important business elsewhere, his career is brought to a tragic end by Conkey's rifle and he is ingloriously scalped, for there is a bounty on his head.

The crest of the divide reopens the broad vista of country, and as the descent is begun Conkey remarks casually, as if he were in town and saw an acquaintance approaching along the street, "Here comes Charlie." At this juncture, however, "Charlie" can be described only as an infinitesimal patch upon the snaky trail in the far distance.

Twice or thrice he is lost behind the intervening hills, and finally pulls up alongside with a cargo of mail and Mexican sheep shearers in the "Yellow Kid," a monster car of the mail route company's own construction. We get word that "Old Huddy" is somewhere on the road with a load of baggage for Torrance and provisions and "gas" for camp, accordingly we pull out with the prospect of another meeting on the road.

At the foot of a long descent the approach to the Macho bridge fills the timid passenger with apprehension. The slender, precarious looking truss affair with its narrow wheel tracks seems little calculated to keep the car from a plunge into the dry gorge which yawns menacingly below.—Scribner's Magazine.

He, Too, Had Erred.

Capt. Brugulere of the army transport Sherman likes a good story, and although some of the best he tells are on himself he tells them just the same. Here is his latest confession:

"The Sherman was at sea, homeward bound, last Thanksgiving day. Some of the soldiers had chipped in and bought a turkey from the commissary and prepared to celebrate the occasion with a feast more elaborate and seasonable than that provided by Uncle Sam. The turkey was stolen, however, and I learned a few days later that a certain fireman had entertained his watch at a turkey supper in the forecastle, and in the course of events the fireman was brought before Capt. Brugulere.

"How about that turkey?" demanded the skipper in his most judicial manner.

"May I see ye alone, sir? I don't like to talk before these people," replied the fireman.

The others withdrew. The fireman carefully closed the door and in a hoarse whisper addressed his commanding officer.

"Cap Brugulere," he said, "d'ye remember when ye was quartermaster on the San Juan?"

"I do," replied the captain.

"D'ye remember that we was shipmates then—that I was donkeyman?"

"I do. What's that got to do with this?"

"Nothin', sir, but I just wanted to ask ye where did ye get them chickens I used to roast for you?"

"You go to thunder!" was what Capt. Brugulere said; it was all he could say.

But he bought the soldiers another turkey.—San Francisco Call.

Must Know More Than the Dog.

One night as a Canadian doctor who lives in eastern Ontario was driving into a village, he saw a chap, a little the worse for liquor, amusing a crowd of spectators with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor watched him a while and said: "Sandy, how do you manage to train your dog? I can't teach mine to do anything." Sandy, with that simper which is the sign of a well-taught dog, said: "Doc, you have to know more than the dog or you can't learn him nothing."—The Argonaut.

Assistance Needed.

"John," she whispered, "there's a burglar in the parlor. He has just knocked against the piano and hit several keys at once."

"I'll go down," said he.

"Oh, John, don't do anything rash!"

"Rash! Why, I'm going to help him. You don't suppose he can remove the piano from the house without assistance."—The Throne.

FASHION NOTES.

The pongee dust coat is losing the favor of the motorists and in its place we have the smart mohair and serge coats which are by far more serviceable and in many ways more attractive. It has been found that the pongee coat does not keep its fresh appearance on a long tour, but looks sadly rumpled and shapeless when the destination is reached, especially, if the coat has ever been laundered. The heavy pongees of Rajah make and the French tussors are liked by some, but these have disadvantages. The rough surface of Rajah shows the soil very quickly and the tussore in a good, heavy quality is always expensive. So it seems that mohair is the best all-round material for a motor coat. It can be found in a large range of the right weight. Many of these coats are strictly tailored and of the Raglan cut. The collar may be fastened up close to the throat and the only trimming is rows of stitching with perhaps strappings and buttons. A good practical hat for motoring is a Panama or rough straw trimmed with a scarf which matches the color of the coat. The veil is not necessarily of the same color, but becomes the wearer and looks well with the coat. Generally the darker shades of blue, green and brown are chosen, leaving the paler tints for short pleasure trips, if such be taken, but white in a wash gauze is an age popular.

Bordered materials are being taken for the feminine field and the borders are being used as trimmings on gowns. The new foulards are especially attractive and are very cool for hot weather dresses. A smart frock, in the new light cherry colored foulard had pin dots of white and a border in zigzag or chevron effect. The waist was made with small tucks stitched to the bust line in front and to the waist line in back. The border was used for the center fold in back as well as front. In the collar, cuffs and shoulder seams the border appeared again. The sleeve produced a cape effect by six downward turned tucks at the top and at the wrist were tucked vertically into the cuff. The skirt, a one-piece model was group-plaited at the sides with a box plait in front and an inverted one in the back. The border of the material around the foot was the only trimming.

The present fashions in jewelry show decided changes from those a season back. Gold and silver are not the only metals worn, but copper, horn and ivory are used abundantly. Mother-of-pearl or baroque pearls are set in black silver or copper. Enamels, translucent, with a brilliant finish like the real gems, are among the fads of the day. When carved by a master's hand, horn is combined with costly gems, pearls being the favorites. Ivory and silver jewelry is most effective, while cameos with copper settings are exceptionally pretty. Some of the jewelry that is worn in the evening are very odd necklaces, stomachers, breast-pieces, diadems and rings, and for day wear there are necklaces, buckles, buttons and hat pins. The necklaces worn in the daytime are much heavier than those worn for evening, yet sometimes we see a slender, quivering pendant worn on a fine chain. The diadem, instead of being reserved for ceremonious occasions, as has been the fashion, is now worn at dinners, operas, or evening parties, by nearly every well-dressed woman. Just at present hat pins are receiving much attention. At first one might realize how much money can be spent on them—for they must be artistic and either in some piece of old jewelry or some rich design of modern work. On certain hats the pins are chosen just alike, but oftener they are all different. One hat noticed recently had an old silver feather-de-lis, a piece of Roman mosaic, a pale yellow and white cameo set in an old copper ring and a very large, round, darkened ball of carved ivory. That there is a craze for old bits of jewelry is very evident, and fully as much time is spent on selecting these pins as on the hats in which they are worn.

Among the combinations of different materials this year are cloth and tussore and tussore and voile. These are seen very frequently in the jacket and skirt suits. The gros-grain tussore is used mostly because the surface is much smoother than the heavy, rough variety. Then in the linens the plain colors are combined with checks and stripes. The most fashionable colors in linen are blue, leather color, dark green, black and bottle green. There have been some plaited skirts of cross bar black and white with linen coats of self color, touched with coarse lace motifs set in. There is a material which was new this season which lends itself beautifully in the making up of tailored costumes. It is called "Mirage" and is well-named for the effect is very brilliant, like a simple mirror on which are raised little imperfections of roughness that are peculiar in the oriental silks of Japan and China. This fabric may be found in any color.

The forecast of autumn colors shows that blue is in the lead. The greenish blues and the bluish greens will be very fashionable. Peacock blues, some light shades and some deep are most attractive. And then come the cloudy blues, the grayish blues and slaty blues, blues with a suggestion of lavender and those of the electric hue. The Gobiell blues are liked and the old navy is never far from the list. So numerous are the different shades of brown that this color will find favor during the next season. Cedar, showing reddish tones, will be a leading shade. Brown more than any other color needs most careful selection because with certain complexions it is very becoming. Greens will share honors with the blues partly because they are so often combined. Yellowish tones in the greens will be noticeable. Reds are always attractive for cooler days and we are shown garnet, terra cotta, wine, old rose and its ashes. Grays are much liked and the heliotrope, wistaria and plum colors are modish. There are no conspicuous shades among the new colors; they are all soft.

It has been for many seasons the correct style to wear a belt matching one's skirt. But now fashion says a white belt should be worn with a white waist whatever the color of the skirt may be. For the slender girl a belt matching the skirt does very well, but for the woman who is the least bit stout, it shortens her waist line and makes her appear even stouter. Let her choose a shaped or bias belt which will be more becoming than a wide one or a girdle. A stitched belt made of the material like the skirt, cut very narrow and fitted smoothly is a good style and is becoming to many. A wide girde of ribbon is pretty for the slender girl to wear with a thin frock. When raised slightly in the back in empire style the effect is a little more charming.

The modish lingerie blouse of sheer batiste, mull or lawn in delicate coloring is a particular favorite of the Parisian. The tailored shirtwaists of colored linen or madras are not as popular as they once were, but it is often seen with the sleeves flat on the shoulders like those on a man's shirt. But to return to the thin blouse. We see the note of color in the material itself or in the embroidery. Waists of the simple tailored models should be made of fine, sheer goods because the beauty of a plain waist lies in the quality of the material and they should be just as dainty in

their way as the hand embroidered waists are in theirs. Colored blouses in a coarse material lose all their smartness, and are even less desirable than white ones of coarse finish. The sleeves are much smaller than in seasons before and there is little or no shirring where the cuff joins the sleeve. Many are finished with tucks stitched upward from the cuff top. The cuffs are fastened with tiny pearl buttons and loops or button holes and they must fit the wrist snugly.

There was never such a variety in hat decorations as there has been in the last few seasons. The flowers seen on the midsummer hats are the most perfect imitations of those growing in fields, orchards, and old-fashioned flower gardens. Apple blossoms, and cherry with sometimes the fruit—clovers, daisies, jasmine, lilies-of-the-valley, moss roses, clematis and others too numerous to mention. Some of the hats are veritable flower gardens and are charmingly becoming to some women. This coming autumn the return of the fancy feathers that were so much worn during the past spring, will gladden the hearts of women who like the novelties and fashionable plants. Wings will be used in great profusion and rich plumes will be every bit as popular as in former days. However, it is believed that the latter will be combined with fine, soft feathers, especially the aigrettes. Uncurled ostrich feathers promise to be much in vogue as they are shown this season in a much better finish. Among the novelties in feathers are small wings glued onto a strip of buckram with the curves all going the same way and some large wings to go around the crown of a hat,—which must be of fairly good size—and this is the only trimming needed.

The tailored linen suits are fully as attractive as any of the summer costumes. They are very much in evidence among the summer girls, and so numerous are the different colors they are to be found in, that everyone can find a shade that is becoming. Rose linen is particularly striking when relieved by touches of white or black. Green line, so cool and soft in a medium shade, is most effective. It is often finished with lingerie frills around the neck or little revers and cuffs of black or of black with white overlapping. The lavender linens are exceptional for the great variety of color in a trying color for the average complexion. However, it has been discovered that liberal trimmings of white makes it more becoming. I have noticed some very chic suits of lavender, tailor-made, and braided with several widths of flat white braid, having buttons of white braid, round or oval. With such a suit, a sheer white lingerie blouse should be worn, an all white hat or one in which there is a slight touch of lavender. This, indeed, would make a charming toilette, as it has a certain refreshing air of coolness about it.

OASES OF CHILEAN DESERT.

Part They Play in Development of the Great Nitrate Beds.

Northern Chile, which is so largely mountain or desert, is generally regarded as a forbidding wilderness, but in spite of its natural desolation the landscape presents a scene of great beauty under the softened hues of sunset, and here and there in the waste of sand and salt, may be found a looking for a number of oases, the most conspicuous of which are Pica and Matilla.

BABY TORTURED FOR 6 MONTHS

By Terrible Itching Eczema—Face and Head a Solid Sore—Spread to His Hand and Legs—Would Scratch Until He Bled—Tiny Sufferer Immediately Relieved and

ENTIRELY CURED IN 2 MONTHS BY CUTICURA

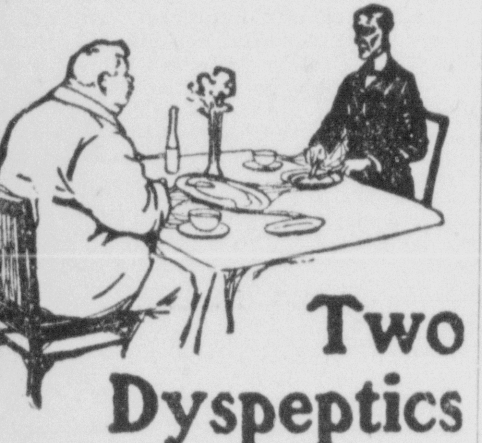
"When my son Walter was three weeks old, eczema appeared on his face. We did not know what it was so went to a doctor who treated him for three months. Then he was so bad that his face and head were nothing but one sore and his ears looked as if they were going to fall off, so we tried another doctor. He said he could cure him and we doctored there four months, the baby never getting any better. His hand and legs then had big sores on them and as for his sleeping, we could not think of it, the poor little fellow suffered so terribly. First I tied his hands to the crib to keep him from scratching, but when it got so bad I tied him in a shawl or he would scratch himself all bloody. When he was seven months old we tried a set of the Cuticura Remedies. The first application of Cuticura let him sleep and rest well, in one week the sores were gone but it stayed red and sometimes it would itch so we used Cuticura for two months, then he had a clear and white face. Now he is two years and seven months old and has never had eczema again. I hope this letter will help some who are suffering from skin disease. Every mother who has a baby suffering with skin disease should just try Cuticura; there is nothing better. Mrs. Louis Beck, R. F. D. 3, San Antonio, Tex., Apr. 15, '07."

A single set of Cuticura Remedies is often sufficient to cure torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly humors, eczemas, rashes, and irritations, from infancy to age, when all other remedies fail.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humors consists of Cuticura Soap, (25c) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment, (50c) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent, (50c), for in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c per vial of 60, to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

62 Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

Hearst Declines Challenge.
New York, Sept. 22.—William R. Hearst has issued a statement concerning the challenge of Governor C. N. Haskell of Oklahoma, inviting Mr. Hearst to publicly prove his charges before a committee of editors. Mr. Hearst refuses to accept the suggestion of an editorial board of arbitration, saying that he "cannot have the slightest correspondence or controversy with a man of Mr. Haskell's character."



Two Dyspeptics
If you are too fat it is because your food turns to fat instead of muscle—strength. If you are too lean the fat producing foods that you eat are not properly digested and assimilated.

Lean, thin, stringy people do not have enough Pepsin in the stomach, while fat people have too much Pepsin and not enough Pancreatine.

Kodol For Dyspepsia

contains all the digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach, and in exactly those proportions necessary to enable the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all foods that may be eaten. Kodol is not only a perfect digestant, but it is a reconstructive, tissue building tonic as well. Kodol relieves Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart and Constipation. You will like it.

Digests What You Eat
Rests the stomach, rebuilds the tissues and gives firm flesh.

In bottles only. Two sizes, fifty cents and one dollar.
Prepared at the Laboratory of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES
Prescriptions A Specialty
GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

T. M. JACKSON, Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

FINE VICTORY OVER THE AIR

Wilbur Wright Outdoes His Brother's Record.

ACHIEVED SIGNAL TRIUMPH

Before a Great Crowd at Lemans, France, Young American Inventor Outdid His Brother's Recent Record at Fort Myer and Established a New World's Record for Aeroplane Flight, Giving at the Same Time a Marvelously Impressive Flight in His Powerful Machine.

Lemans, Sept. 22.—In the presence of the officials of the French Aero club of Sarthe, the American ambassador, Henry White, General Bazaine-Haitre, commander of the Fourth army corps, a large number of French and foreign officers and aeroplane experts, and a wildly cheering crowd, numbering 10,000, Wilbur Wright, the American aviator, Monday afternoon accomplished a signal triumph, capturing the world's record from his brother, Orville Wright, with a marvelously impressive flight in his powerful machine, of one hour, thirty-one minutes and fifty-one seconds, covering in that time an actual distance of ninety-eight kilometers, or nearly sixty-one miles.

Owing to the recent accident at Fort Myer, Monday's trial for the Michelin cup for the greatest distance covered by an aeroplane in 1908, and the Aero club prize of \$1,000 for the longest flight over an enclosed ground, attracted intense interest. At 5:15, after the direction of the starting rail had been changed to point in the teeth of the breeze, which was then blowing gently at about four miles an hour, the aviator got away nicely, sailing majestically up the field.

After rounding the upper turn, Wright swept back to where the thousands were gathered, and began describing ellipses. Round and round he went with the regularity of clockwork and the steadiness of a railroad train. The great crowd was at once delighted and amazed at the remarkable stability shown by the aeroplane. Wright at first manifested extraordinary prudence, flying so low that he seemed almost to skim the earth, but on the thirteenth round he rose to sixty feet. Spontaneous cheers greeted the picture and these were redoubled as he successively surpassed his own record and then his brother's.

In the gathering darkness the spectacle became thrilling. The aeroplane could no longer be seen at the farther end of the field. It appeared and disappeared in the gloom like a white phantom, but the sound of the ceaseless churn of the propellers told the multitude, which had now grown frantic, that Wright was still in the air. Matches were lighted to keep watch on the fleeting minutes and night had fallen when at the end of the thirty-third round, Wright shut off his motor and came lightly to the ground.

With a mad cheer the crowd broke through the lines and rushed forward, only being prevented from hoisting the American in triumph on their shoulders by charging cavalry.

Among the first to reach Mr. Wright's side was Henry White, the American ambassador, who told the smiling aviator of the keen pleasure he felt on witnessing his victory. The ambassador said that he knew that he was expressing the sentiments of President Roosevelt and the entire American people in congratulating him. Other friends were equally enthusiastic. Subsequently Ambassador White said he believed the American people should present a testimonial to the Wright brothers.

"If Germany honors Zeppelin," he asked, "why should not America honor the men who have opened a new page in the history of the world?"

Mr. Wright said that he had descended only because of darkness. He still had sufficient essence in the tank to last an hour.

Preparing for Emergencies.
Washington, Sept. 22.—On account of the rapid spread of cholera in Russia, Surgeon General Wyman of the public health and marine hospital service has decided to send to that country an agent of the bureau. He will be expected to make a study of the situation and to take such steps as may be considered desirable in preventing the spread of the disease to the United States, of which there is considered to be always strong possibilities though immigrants.

Oyster Bay Deserted.
Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 22.—President Roosevelt this morning ended his vacation and with his family and executive staff left for Washington. No formal farewell was prepared by the residents of Oyster Bay, but practically everyone in town was at the railway station to see the president depart and say farewell to him.

New York, Sept. 22.—By shooting himself through the right temple as he stood in front of a mirror in a room in the St. Denis hotel, Lawson W. Fuller, 40 years old, committed suicide. The suicide was a confidential clerk in the offices of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company. No cause is known for the act.

A Traveling Man's Experience.

"I must tell you my experience on an east bound O. R. & N. R. R. train from Pendleton to LeGrande, Ore," writes Sam A. Garber, a well known traveling man. "I was in the smoking department with some other traveling men when one of them went out into the coach and came back and said, 'There is a woman sick unto death in the car. I at once got up and went out, found her very ill with cramp colic, her hands and her arms were drawn up so you could not straighten them, and with a deathlike look on her face. Two or three ladies were working with her and giving her whiskey. I went to my suitcase and got my bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, I never travel without it, ran to the water tank, put a double dose of the medicine in the glass, poured some water into it and stirred it with a pencil; then I had quite a time to get the ladies to let me give it to her, but I succeeded. I could at once see the effect and I worked with her, rubbing her hands, and in twenty minutes I gave her another dose. By this time we were almost into LeGrande, where I was to leave the train. I gave the bottle to the husband to be used in case another dose should be needed but by the time the train ran into LeGrande she was all right and I received the thanks of every passenger in the car. For sale by C. W. Milhouse."

He Wouldn't Endure Arrest.
Kansas City, Sept. 22.—Martin McDonald, sixty-five years old, marshal of the North City court, Kansas City, Kan., was shot and instantly killed by Emil L. L., formerly of Oklahoma, in the latter's room in Armourdale, near here. Leads then shot and fatally wounded himself. McDonald had gone to arrest Leads on a charge of living with a fifteen-year-old girl.

Best Treatment for a Burn.
If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account of its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the parts without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price 25c. For sale by C. W. Milhouse.

Six Conventions in a Bunch.
Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 22.—The six political parties in Nebraska are holding their state conventions at the statehouse today. Little interest is manifested in the conventions of the People's Independence, Prohibitionist and Socialist parties, but the Republican and Democratic conventions will be interesting throughout.

Good For Biliousness.
"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver tablets last night, and I feel fifty per cent better than I have for weeks, says J. J. Firestone of Allegan, Mich. "They are certainly a fine article for biliousness." For sale by C. W. Milhouse.

Simon Copper Looking for Trouble.
Windhoek, German Southwest Africa, Sept. 22.—The native leader, Simon Copper, again is on the warpath and the white inhabitants of the eastern district of the protectorate are in danger.

For a Sprained Ankle.
A sprained ankle may be cured in about one-third the time usually required by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely and giving it absolutely rest. For sale by C. W. Milhouse.

Municipal elections were held all over Alabama Monday in accordance with the provisions of the new code. The contests were practically all between factions of the Democratic party.

The Little Candy Cold Cure Tablets called Preventives, will in a few hours safely check all Colds or LaGrippe Try them. 48-25c. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Declines of three to five points in the prices of most of the active stocks were the net results of an exciting day on the New York stock exchange, which ended in demoralized selling.

Don't be afraid to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to your children. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. It always cures. For sale by C. W. Milhouse.

That the funds necessary to defray the expense of a long vigorous speaking campaign have not been forthcoming, is frankly admitted by Chairman Hitchcock of the Republican national committee.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Henry Rhymindsneider a farmer near Montgomery, Ohio, and his son Henry, were killed by gas fumes following an explosion of nitroglycerine in a well they were digging.

Pains of women, head pains, or any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure, with Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See full formula on 25c box. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

LUCKETT:
Just learned that Gold Medal Flour is sifted ten times through finest silk. EUGENIA.

COL. STEWART TO GET HIS CHANCE

Army "Exile" Has Been Ordered To Washington.

TO GO BEFORE RETIRING BOARD

Old Warrior Whose Persistent Persecution by Powers Higher Up Has Been the Occasion of Continent-Wide Criticism, Is Now to Be Given an Opportunity to Be Heard Formally by the Retiring Board as to the Nature of His Disability.

Washington, Sept. 22.—Colonel William F. Stewart of the coast artillery, whose case, because of his detail to the ungarrisoned post at Fort Grant, Ariz., has been before the public for some time, has been ordered to appear before a retiring board at Washington, where he will be examined as to his disability, its nature, and whether it was incurred in the line of duty. This action by Secretary Wright is the outcome of the physical examination of Colonel Stewart by a board of officers at Fort Huachuca, Ariz., when he appeared recently at that post for the purpose of taking the test ride of ninety miles directed by President Roosevelt. That board reported that the colonel was practically blind in one eye, and that because of this and the additional fact that he had heart trouble, he was disabled for military service. Privilege to take the ride was denied Colonel Stewart, the examining board in its report declaring that to do so would endanger his life.

Brigadier General W. P. Hall is president of the examining and retiring board at Washington, which will take up the case. Its function will be to ascertain formally the facts and make a report on them to the secretary of war for his use and that of the president. Prompt acquiescence in the department's order is expected of Colonel Stewart, and if this is complied with he should reach Washington in a week. Colonel Stewart's "exile" to Fort Grant dates back a year. Before being sent there, however, he was given an opportunity, while at Fort Barrancas, Florida, to retire, but to this offer Colonel Stewart replied: "If appointed brigadier general will retire; if not will remain on duty."

The department's intentions regarding Colonel Stewart at the time were to send him to Fort Grant without command until he reached the minimum age of sixty-two, permitting of his compulsory retirement by the president, unless in the meantime he should voluntarily retire, after forty years' service. When information was sought at the war department as to the basis for such action, the only comment forthcoming was that Colonel Stewart was "temperamentally impossible." Colonel Stewart, it had been asserted, was unfit for commanding a body of men, and that he did not get along well with subordinates.

Last April the friends of Colonel Stewart obtained an order directing him to take up his residence at the abandoned St. Francis barracks, St. Augustine, Florida, for the three years or more he expected to serve on the active list, but two weeks later the order to this effect was countermanded by the president.

Last spring the case of Colonel Stewart was discussed with much warmth in the senate. On two occasions Senator Raynor of Maryland criticised the president for what he termed "his petty attitude" toward Colonel Stewart.

A lively fight arose in the house over a resolution introduced by Representative Daily providing for the purchase of stamps for the members. Representative John Sweeney of Crawford and Perry counties moved to lay the resolution on the table. Representative Daily argued that stamps were furnished for the special session. The motion to table failed to carry. Both sides are having some fun out of the session.

GRAFTING SCHOOLS

How Indian Children Are Mistreated in Education's Name.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The Indian bureau has undertaken to prevent the continuance of what the commissioner considers has been an abuse in the manner of procuring Indian children for attendance at non-reservation Indian schools, by issuing circulars prohibiting the schools from sending canvassers to the reservation to secure business. The government allows \$167 per year for every Indian attending these schools, and there has been much rivalry among them in procuring pupils. Many of the canvassers have carried children off at night in order to prevent the required examination, an evasion which Commissioner Leupp says has resulted in the taking of numbers of children to climates unsuited to them, with consequent illness and death in many cases. The effect has a tendency to prejudice the parents against all efforts to educate their offspring.

The new orders contemplate that hereafter the agent or superintendent on any given reservation shall determine what children shall be sent away and to what schools they shall be sent.



Circulating Germs of Disease.

The close alliance between dust and disease is one of the important revelations of latter day science. Health authorities are to-day giving as much attention to the suppression of circulating germs as to the destruction of germs. The only safe way to purchase coffee is to buy Climax in sealed dust-proof packages.

The Biggest Secret About Coffee

Up to now the biggest secret about coffee has been the big profit to the importer and roaster. This Company by cutting the profit to a close margin and giving the people a really high-grade coffee at a low price has found a big demand. Here lies the secret of the big success of

CLIMAX PACKAGE COFFEE

All Grocers — (Never Sold in Bulk)

While it sells at no greater price than other package coffees, it is guaranteed to be of quality equal to any coffee sold in bulk at 25c and 30c per pound.

Climax is neither cut nor ground, but it is roasted with absolute cleanliness and packed whole in sealed packages. It thus absorbs none of the dust, dirt and germs that contaminate the coffee sold in bulk and retains for months its strength and aroma. Each package contains a

Present and Premium Coupon

One hundred coupons are good for a watch or any one of a long list of attractive premiums.

The Climax Coffee & Baking Powder Co.
Indianapolis, Ind.

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machiae for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS